The New-York Times.

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EUROPEAN NEWS.

Progress of Preparations for the International Boat Race.

Farewell Banquet to Prince Arthur at Woolwich.

Irreconcilable Glais Bizoin to the Emperor Napoleon.

CONCERNING OLD WORLD HARVESTS.

The steamship *Moia*, which left Bremen July 31, and Southampton Aug. 3, arrived at this port early yesterday morning. Her advices are later by two days than those at hand by the *Java*.

The death is announced of Professor J. BEETS JUKES, M. A., F. R. S., director of her Majesty's Survey of Ireland, and Professor of Geology to the Royal College of Science. He was born near Birmingham on the 10th of October, 1811.

The Ritual Commissioners have adjourned to the Autumn, when they will draw up their final report. The *John Bull* says that considerable surprise has been felt that their recommendations for the revision of the Lectionary, which have been in print some time, and the substance of which was given some weeks back, has not been published. Since then it is, however, to be feared that the Commissioners have almost converted themselves into Revisers of the Book of Common Prayer. The *John Bull* hears with regret that vital rubrics have been tampered with, and that the Athanasian Creed itself has only been retained by a narrow majority. Indeed, if it was not in the hope that before the final report alterations may be made, one of the most distinguished Commissioners would, it is said, have resigned.

Mr. GRENVILLE MURRAY writes from Paris to the *Morning Star* that he has offered privately, and now offers publicly, to satisfy Lord CARNARVON that he is blameless of offence toward him and others. The writer of the articles entitled "Our Hereditary Legislators," he adds, is ready to come forward and avow himself to any committee of gentlemen desirous to ascertain the truth.

By the Paris telegrams we learn that M. TAILLER, cashier of the Union Assurance Company, who was accused of having embezzled nearly 2,500,000 francs, and M. PIC, chief editor of the *Étendard*, charged with having received part of that money, well knowing it to have been stolen, have been sentenced—the former to seven years' penal servitude, and the latter to twelve months' hard labor.

M. EUGENE FORCADE, the political writer whose illness for so long a time caused anxiety to his friends, was married two days back to Mlle. HARVILLE, formerly an actress of the Porte St. Martin Theatre.

There is a "bathing-place" called Enghien, says the *Morning Star*, near Paris, to which at this season those people who cannot go to Vichy rush in hundreds in cheap trains. On Aug. 29, an awful accident happened there. A workman employed in cleaning certain pipes which feed the "reservoirs" fell into the water, which is strongly impregnated with sulphur. Another man ran with a rope to his assistance, but in leaning too much over the basin he was himself overcome by the sulphurous gas, and fell in. No fewer than seven other persons belonging to the baths came up in succession, and, after making several efforts to rescue their comrades, shared the same fate. A particular sort of tackle was then employed, and the victims were at last extricated, but four of them had already expired.

A communication from Florence has the following: "The eminent patriot, GIUSEPPE DOLFI, has just died from sunstroke, after a delirium of a few hours. His death is a serious loss to the nation and to the Liberal Press in Italy. DOLFI was a *capo popolo*—that is to say, chief of the people, and one of the most respected tribunes that Tuscany has yet produced. Those men were formerly a sort of magistrates, acknowledged by general assent, but without election; they were consulted in all serious conjunctures, and enjoyed an incontestable authority. Although that democratic magistrature no longer occupies any legal position, its use is perpetuated even to the present day, and remains almost officially recognised. DOLFI had rendered immense services in that position; although a baker by trade, the consideration he enjoyed was not the less decided. His influence on the masses was immense. He was the founder of the *fratellanza artigiana*, or Workingmen's Mutual Aid Association, and he it was who on the 27th April, 1869, excited the popular manifestation which led to the departure of the Grand Duke."

The preparatory observations with respect to a canal through Schleswig-Holstein, which is to unite the North Sea with the Baltic, are now completed. The proposal to leave the construction to private enterprise has been abandoned, and it is said that it will be undertaken by the Government. Naval and military considerations have led to this decision. The expenses are estimated at $450,000.

A Stuttgard letter has the following: "The *Augsburg Gazette* learns from Berlin that the Government of Prussia will refuse to perceive that the relations between that country and Italy have for a long time past ceased to be cordial. That coolness dates from the day on which King WILLIAM, in complimenting his people and his army on the victory of Sadowa, made no mention of the aid afforded by the Italians. The Prussian journals would not for a long time believe that such a feeling of dissatisfaction existed, but for some days past their vexation has manifested itself openly; for the journey of General DE LA MARMORA to Vienna could no longer be denied. A communication from that city to the *Bulletin International*, of Dresden, speaks of a new convention and to have been concluded between France and Italy, with the view of facilitating to the former the means of withdrawing her troops from Rome within a period of three months. That arrangement is stated to have been brought about by the friendly intervention of Austria."

A meeting of German Catholic Liberals took place on July 29 at Gratz, under the presidency of Professor DAVIDOWSKY. After an address from M. UHLICH, a speaker of high reputation, the assembly voted the following motion: "Considering that the Ecumenical Council which is to meet on Dec. 8 has been imposed on the Papal Government by the party of the Jesuits by which it is, and will continue to be controlled; considering that the resolutions likely to be passed by that assembly will thus be directed against intellectual and moral progress, this body accepts with extreme satisfaction the invitation addressed by the independent thinkers of Italy to those who share their opinions to take part in the meeting they convoke at Naples, the object of which is to encourage civilization and charity, and to counterbalance the intellectual and moral degradation of humanity which Jesuitism systematically seeks to produce." The assembly, composed of 4,000 persons, then nominated M. ZIMMERMANN, editor of the *Die Freiheit*, of Gratz, to represent it at Naples.

The Communal Council of Vienna, in its last sitting, decided unanimously to address a petition to the Government and the two Chambers, to obtain the suppression of all the convents and religious communities whose statutes are contrary to the organic laws of the Empire. A knowledge of the number of convents now existing in the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy is, therefore, of some importance. Austria possesses 676, with a population of 6,149 monks and 4,914 nuns. In Hungary there are 296, inhabited by 2,880 of the former and 776 of the latter.

Some Ministerial changes have taken place in Egypt. The Hereditary Prince MOHAMMED TEWFIK PASHA has been appointed Minister of the Interior, with RACHIM PASHA as Councilor *ad latus*. ALI MOUBARK has been intrusted with the office of Minister of Public Works. CHERIF PASHA has been nominated to the post of Minister of Foreign Affairs, in the room of LUNAT PASHA, who has resigned. SULEICAR PASHA has been appointed Governor of Alexandria. The Viceroy is going to Cairo and Ismalia.

THE INTERNATIONAL BOAT RACE

The Harvard Crew Abroad—Their Quarters and Hosts—The Course—Declination of Cambridge—The Boats—Time of the Race.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HARVARD QUARTERS, WHITE HORSE, PUTNEY, LONDON S. W., July 30, 1869.

The good treatment received by the Harvard crew while spending two days in your city had doubtless much to do with the fine spirits in which the day of their start for the long trip across the ocean found them. They could wish to carry away with them nothing more than the feeling which the last sound audible to them on their own shore showed to be mutual, for that sound was the welcome Harvard cry, "'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!" from the large party assembled at Pier No. 45 to give them a Godspeed. Getting to sea without delay, it was next morning before any signs of sickness became manifest, and I am very glad to report that three days afterward found all the crew, except one man, in their usual health, and three more added him to their number. The trip was a very enjoyable one, the weather remaining pleasant throughout, and the representatives of the Liverpool boat clubs, who came on board on the morning of landing, were surprised to find four such robust specimens of American muscular Christianity. STANTON BLAKE, Esq., of the well-known banking-house of BLAKE BROS. & Co., of your City and Boston, had, much to our surprise and gratification, not only prevailed on the managers of the Adelphi Hotel in Liverpool to tender us the hospitalities of their house, but had also induced the Directors of the Northwestern Railway Company to provide the party with their best saloon-carriage and three trucks for the safe conveyance of their boats, and on those of the Southwestern to have in readiness a special engine to carry them from the Northwestern Railroad Junction directly to Putney. In fact, had it not been for the most assidnous attention of this gentleman, the Harvard boats at least, if not the men, might have come to grief before getting across Liverpool.

THE QUARTERS.

After a search of five days a house suitable for their purposes has been obtained, and they are now most comfortably quartered in a fine old cottage right on the bank of the Thames and within a hundred yards of the boat-houses of the famous London Rowing Club, in which, by the way, their boats were at once placed. They were hardly in the house when letters began to arrive inviting them to this regatta or that velocipede race, or the unveiling of the Peabody statue, or a *fête* at the Crystal Palace, or to a careful consideration of the folly of attempting to live unless well supplied with PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer. Invitations to dine out have been and will be uniformly declined, and even the herd of photographers who daily beset them, all showing pictures of the Oxford crew taken by themselves, have not yet succeeded in obtaining a picture of "the Yankees." Until coming into this house the crew contented themselves with rowing in some of the gigs of their hosts, and great was the curiosity excited by this course to see the American boats, which had up to this time lain in their canvas jackets, and could therefore not be correctly measured. They were too long, it was impossible to row fast in such craft, and other like statements, might be frequently heard; but when the covers came off, the tone at once changed, and many competent judges spoke very favorably, particularly of the Elliott boat.

THE LONDON ROWING CLUB.

This Club, whose most courteous invitation to the Harvard men to become their guests, whether they accepted their challenges to row every kind of a race from a single scull to an eight-oar or not, elicited the admiration of so many when published in our country weeks ago, have lived up to their word most faithfully, at once making the entire Harvard crew, the two substitutes and two other Harvard men who are staying with them, honorary members of their Club, and treating them all in a manner which makes them feel at home at once. No other organization of the kind in the world can compare with this one in good rowing, number of boats, facilities for using them, amount of prizes won, and knowledge of the whole art of rowing. Scarcely a day passes on which you may not see along in the afternoon two or three of their eight-oars, several fours and pairs, and a dozen single sculls all out and hard at it. Almost as sure as their best sculler or crew goes up to any of the numerous regattas which come off in various parts of Great Britain weekly, in fact daily, for the rowing almanac annually chronicles about four hundred races, the London Rowing Club will add one more piece of plate to its splendid collection. Some of its members could not row much more than they do. A man was drowned near Putney bridge a few nights ago. I asked the Captain of the Club next day if he knew who he was. "Why," says he, "I didn't know there was any one drowned. I was down there myself about 11 o'clock that evening, and I heard nothing of it." "What was you doing there so late?" "Oh, just sculling around a little in my shell. Mr. CASSAMAJOR, who for many years was not only the champion sculler of this club but of all England, meeting everybody, watermen or amateurs, who had the hardihood to try him, and defeating them all with comparative ease, has it told of him that he used to spend not only his days, but his evening too, in the same fashion, and that he would sometimes lie near a schooner out in the stream, and the Harbor Police in their boats, mistrusting that he was after plunder, would give chase, when he would quietly give his craft a few strokes off into the fog and then laugh at them for their pains.

THE COURSE.

There is very little doubt that the contest will take place over the very track contemplated in the challenge itself, and which I have already referred to in a letter written while at home. It is known in the books as the Metropolitan, though here everybody calls it the Putney to Mortlake Course. Putney Bridge, the starting point, at which they manage to drown a man about once a week, is regarded here as something very difficult to steer through, though it is nothing but a pile bridge, such as all Harvard boating men are acquainted with on the Charles, and under the like of which our coxswain steered his craft swiftly and safely before he left home perhaps two hundred times. The river here is about 700 feet wide, and the tide runs in its strength as nearly as one can estimate, about four miles an hour. Races are usually rowed on the last half the tide, when it is generally swiftest, though not unfrequently on the very top of the flood. In a little over a week there have been rowed all of twenty races on this very course; in short, we have got so now that we will hardly get up and go to the window and see one. I have seen five or six eight-oars, more fours, some pairs and twenty sculls, all going it at once, and the rowers far surpass our American ideas of taste and trimness in their pretty costumes. All the clubs have straw hats, with ribbons of their own particular stripe, and the Harvard men are now wearing very jaunty ones, with a crimson band two inches wide, and white silk strips half an inch in width crossing the former vertically an inch and a half apart. White flannel is the universal boating dress, while white canvas shoes, with colored strings and rubber soles adorn the feet, and often prevent them from getting wet. Racing crews do not have to pass through Putney Bridge, but start directly above it and go up stream. For a third of a mile the river is straight, then winds around in a shape very like a capital U. One mile and six furlongs from Putney is Hammersmith Bridge, containing two spans, one five hundred feet long, the other about one hundred and fifty. A balloon directly overhead would trouble a coxswain quite as much. Nor is there any other bridge over the course except Barnes Railway, and the distances between its abutments render it the easiest of work steering a small boat under and through it. This crosses the water about three miles from the start, and except where a little marshy island known as Chiswick Ait narrows the stream in one place between Hammersmith and Barnes bridges, the river remains nearly as wide as at the start. The banks are low for the entire distance, and on the occasion of a great race are said to be lined throughout with people. The most noticeable thing perhaps about the river is the fact that, while one part may be quite smooth, another will be very rough, this resulting of course from the distance anywhere exposed to the wind. The mud which prevents you from seeing more than a foot deep into the river seems to have no visible effect on the speed of the boat, whatever it may on the palate of the oarsman, should he try a sip of the water.

CAMBRIDGE DECLINES TO ROW.

Mr. JOHN CHAMBERS, Ex-President of the Cambridge University Boat Club, recently called on Captain LOZIER and endeavored to explain why Cambridge does not wish to row. The challenge came quite late. Her best oarsmen had made arrangements to leave for the Continent. It would be rather a cool operation to meet Oxford twice in the same year. This all sounds very smooth, but how did they manage to accept the challenge so promptly at Oxford? It was mailed on the same day, no earlier. Both reached their destination nearly two months before the ends of their respective terms, more notice than professionals even ordinarily ask or give. Harvard has less than 600 men eligible for rowing, and hardly 100 who pretend to row at all. Cambridge has nearly or quite twenty-five hundred, in fact probably more than any other University in the world, and of these almost a thousand know something of rowing. Eight could be mustered on the 17th of last March, who were able to make this very course in the quickest public time ever made by Cambridge. Instead of it being, as they say here, "cheeky," to row Oxford twice in the same year, one would think they would be glad of the chance, particularly, as in their sight, they were forced by the breaking down of one man to take on a new one at the eleventh hour, and he quite out of condition, while their four best have certainly not been proved unequal to Oxford's. Again, if Harvard had brought a decidedly poor crew, is there much doubt that four men would have been found in Cambridge eager to take their measure? No, the notice was ample, if we are to put any trust in Mr. WM. EVERETT's statements in his "*On the Cam*." As to the rowing of one college alone, Trinity Hall, of the score that together compose Cambridge University, good oars must have been so numerous, that the loss of one or two, or a few running off to the Continent, could not noticeably affect their chances, and the lameness of the story about again meeting Oxford is too patent. It looks very much as if the Cambridge men had backed out because they feared defeat, and, as Englishmen, wished to risk everything on their strongest team only, (the Oxford,) thus materially diminishing Harvard's chances of carrying off any laurels. That the latter had good reason to hope for at least a sandwich, a position between her two rivals, had a breast race been rowed by the three as the challenges stipulated, becomes more and more plain. So, if she is beaten, she has at least frightened Cambridge out of the race.

THE BOATS

I have already referred to—at least to the impression they made—those of English build and in common use here average about forty-two feet in length and twenty or twenty-one inches in width, while of the two Harvard, that built by BLAKEY is forty-seven by nineteen, and ELLIOTT's forty-nine by nineteen. The latter only has been in use up to date, and various are the comments on her performance by the many London dailies. Some scourge her going most unmercifully, urging that she sinks bodily when the stroke is applied, instead of going ahead over the water. Others say she is entirely too long, and sags in the middle while the ends stick up. But whether she will be used in the race is far from decided on. The one ordered of J. & S. SALTER, of Oxford, is to be finished this week; so we may form a very fair idea of how the craft of the two nations compare, and this the more accurately from the fact that SEARLE and the celebrated CLASPER have both agreed to build their very best shell, and to take her back at only a reasonable charge for wear and tear should she not come off first in the trial. Thus it will be seen that the Harvard men do not stake their reputation on an American ship alone, but wisely give all competitors a fair trial, and freely choose the most deserving.

THE TIME OF THE RACE,

as the cable has doubtless informed you, was agreed on at a meeting of the President of the Oxford University Boat Club and the Captain of the Harvard, last Tuesday. Four o'clock in the afternoon of the last Wednesday of August is the hour named, and the provision is inserted that the track be smooth. If not, a postponement till the next afternoon, and so on till the end of the week. At the time first named, as it will be high tide here about 5 that day, there will still be an hour of flood, and the race is to be rowed on the flood. There have not been more than two days since our arrival on which the track would not have been in fair order for a race, so there is good reason to hope for good water. I anticipate being able in my next to give you some idea of the "style" of the Oxford and Harvard crews respectively, and from the space daily devoted to this topic in almost every paper one takes up, there is no question not only that it is considered of the last importance in the coming struggle, but that the interest felt in that struggle is to be about universal in this land whatever it may be in our own.

W. B.

Latest English Comments on the Prospects.

From the Times, Aug. 2.

The Harvard crew have continued to take daily exercise on the Putney water since our last notice, and are improving by degrees, but, nevertheless, they seem very loth to adopt the maxims which are considered in this country to be the only road to perfect oarsmanship. At the same time there can be no question that if they continue to follow their own counsel the systems of the two nations will be thoroughly put to the test in the forthcoming match. As a rule, the Americans are out for practice daily in the forenoon, and again in the evening, although on Saturday they went down to Staines Regatta to see how boat-racing is conducted in England.

From the Morning Post, Aug. 2.

This event progresses favorably, but does not yet engross a large amount of public attention. The American crew went out early on Saturday, and then repaired to Staines to witness the regatta, with the arrangements of which they were highly pleased. They did not return to headquarters till late on Saturday evening, and will probably not do much work to-day. The tides will serve well after the middle of the week for rowing in the morning, and no doubt in a few days we shall be able to give some idea of the relative merits and chances of the competitors. The Oxford crew, which for the last few weeks has been training upon the Thames between the locks and the Albert Bridge at Windsor, has left Dr. HOLMBY's fishing villa at Eton, and proceeded to Pangbourne, the residence of the father of Mr. J. WILLAN, one of the crew, has, it is understood, a residence at Pangbourne, and the opponents of the Harvard University men will for the present remain the guests of that gentleman. The Oxford boat has been conveyed to Pangbourne, and to-day the crew will once again commence training. Those who have watched the Oxford crew while at work upon the water speak very hopefully of their prospects in the forthcoming race. They have had, and are having, the advantage of a quiet and unruffled course of training. At Pangbourne they will row in a boat built by SALTER, of Oxford. Mr. J. C. TIDER, the heaviest man of the crew, but a powerful hand at an oar, is the President of the Oxford University Boat Club. During their training upon the Thames at Eton the Oxford crew have had the disadvantage of extremely warm weather, but the recent slight change and the cooler atmosphere induced by the late showers will be much in their favor. The crew before leaving Black Potts had got into most excellent form.

From the Daily News, Aug. 2.

The Harvard crew do not seem at all disposed at present to waste their energies by overwork. They were out on Saturday morning, but it was for a very short time in the forenoon, when few people were about, and before the river became crowded by the would-be watermen who on fine Saturday afternoons are always plentiful between Putney and Kew at this time of the year. The new well-known cedar outrigger was launched a little before eleven, and her crew were immediately away rowing up against the half-ebb not quite so far as Hammersmith Bridge, and coming back with the tide, but neither in going nor returning was there any attempt at racing pace. In fact, their object appeared to be rather healthful exercise than practice, and a short three-quarters of an hours' pull satisfied them. The attractions of Staines Regatta may perhaps have had something to do with the limited character of Saturday's proceedings, it being understood that as soon as they landed they started off to Staines, where they would have a better opportunity of judging of Thames boat racing than they have yet had during the few days they have been with us, and possibly deriving some hints from what they see which may be of use to them in the coming contest. As regards their style of rowing there is as yet no perceptive improvement or change in the American champions. They pull well together, and their regularity of stroke speaks of long and frequent practice as a crew, but their stroke appears somewhat short, and the dip of the oars too deep for great speed. They have, however, a good three weeks before them in which to overcome all defects, if there be any, and to make themselves thoroughly acquainted with the course, and the kind of rowing they will have to compete with. The very favorable accounts from Eton and Pangbourne of the doings of the Oxford crew have increased the odds in their favor, and two to one upon them is now confidently talked of by their friends.

From Land and Water.

The American boat is quite seven feet longer than our usual run of boats, and though built with extreme nicety as a piece of cabinet work, she carries wood in the bows and stern where canvas might reasonably be used, and rides high out of water on a sloping keel in front, so that with a side wind she would offer much resistance, and require a continual use of the rudder. The riggers have a wide span, and the oars are short inboard and heavy out, making the men dig. The style of rowing is definite in any mark, the catch of the water is slow, and the recovery sluggish. The men themselves seem lusty, and sit up well, with straight backs and a fair reach forward; but the lift together and power in unison has yet to be learned. The condition of the crew is good, else they would not have been able to row on their first day the whole course out and in with one easy only. These long pulls cannot add much to their style, as they all seem to possess individual faults totally regardless of one another. In the hands of a practical coach, if they can get one, they might improve 50 per cent. on their present form; but unless such a course can be pursued, their chance on the day does not look rosy. At present the Harvard men object to a fixed day. It is supposed that the objection is on the ground of wanting smooth water. We trust, however, that a fixture will be made for certain, and that we shall hear less of the rubbish which has been talked in reference to a foul course, set of tides, the betting men nobbling the boat or crew, and so on. That such absurd apprehensions should be encouraged in some American organs we can to a certain extent understand, but that English journals can repeat and discuss these ridiculous rumors seems to us beyond even the license of sensationalism.

From the Daily News, Aug. 3.

A week has passed since the Harvard crew made its *début* upon the Thames. The strangely-shaped craft, with its curved keel, wide beam, and seemingly unwieldy length, has become familiar to the frequenters of the above-Putney reaches. Yet it is almost as difficult now as it was ten days ago to pronounce definitely respecting the rowing capabilities of our visitors. Were it not for one "bustling spin," in which they showed decided mettle, we should have been disposed, indeed, to have arrived at a conclusion—and not very favorable—as to their prospects. But that burst, short as it was, throws all into doubt again. For it is clear that the somewhat listless manner in which they have "paddled their own canoe" to and fro on the Thames waters must not be taken as affording any satisfactory evidence of what they are capable of in a race. Therefore we must be understood to speak without any reference to their racing style, when we describe the rowing they have hitherto exhibited as suggestive of the necessity of very much teaching on HENRY KELLEY's part. In "paddling"—to use the technical expression for steady rowing—they show many serious faults; they row short, they dig, they fail to catch the beginning, and they fail to swing back well together. An experienced boat Captain would not care to see such faults in the steady rowing to which he trusts for the gradual acquisition of all good points. But it may well be that the American system of practice is different. They may attach less importance to "paddling," and may perhaps be disposed to make at the old-fashioned boating rule, "neither in hard nor in steady rowing should a single careless stroke be allowed," lest the style deteriorate, and an accidental fault become habitual. We should be glad to hear that a day and tide had been decided on for the race. We have already expressed an opinion as to the fears which some American papers have expressed that the race may be unfairly managed, nor do we suppose for a moment that any of the Harvard crew share those anxieties. But for some reason or other they seem to object to fix a day for the race. If it were possible to have the day wholly undecided upon, and to row the race by private agreement between the crews on the first convenient tide, with wind and weather to suit the requirements of the Harvard crew, we could understand this objection. We need hardly say, however, that such an arrangement is not to be thought of for an instant. Nor, indeed, would the Harvardians desire it if they knew all the difficulties it would involve, and the multiplied chances of fouling which would result from it. It has been thought that the American crew require smooth water; and certainly whether they row in their own boat or in one of a build to which they are unaccustomed, bad weather would be against them. For the upraised stem of their four would catch the wind much more fully than the flat bow of an English racing-boat; while rough water would be a serious inconvenience to them if they rowed in a four much smaller and narrower than they have been used to. They must trust this matter, however, to the chapter of accidents; and they may feel assured that Englishmen will be the first to sympathize with them should the fates add weather troubles to the many difficulties under which they already labor. If such causes as these should lead to their being defeated, they may yet reap more glory than an easy victory would give them. We could point to several illustrations of the feeling of boating men on such points. One, however, will suffice. The long list of contests between Oxford and Cambridge affords many instances of glorious victory over closely-matched opponents; yet it is probable that of all the crews which have ever contested these races, none ever gained so much credit as the Cambridge crew which was defeated in 1869. Rowing in an unusually light boat (not as usual, now,) the rough water half filled their craft as they paddled to the starting-post; they fell behind from the start, yet raced the dark blues right up to Corney Reach, where the waves were rolling mountains (Cockney mountains) high; here, while making a dying spurt, during which they actually gained a boat's length, they sank, half a mile from the winning-post, and some three lengths behind the Oxford boat. If anything were needed to prove how such gallantry is appreciated, it would be shown by the fact that the nearest citizen steamboat actually repeated its misdoings, (for a moment,) and did good service to the swimming Cantabs, instead of mercilessly running over them, according to its nature.

We hope, however, that the weather will be all that either crew could desire—the water smooth, the way clear, the steamers distanced, and the best boat first past the winning-post.

PRINCE ARTHUR.

Farewell Banquet to the "Royal Gunner" at Woolwich.

Prince ARTHUR was entertained at a farewell banquet at Woolwich, on Saturday evening, July 31, on the occasion of his Royal Highness leaving the garrison for the purpose of going to Canada. The Duke of CAMBRIDGE presided at the banquet, Prince ARTHUR sitting on his right, and General Sir DAVID WOOD, Commandant, on his left. Among the other distinguished guests were the Prince of TECK, Viscount SYDNEY, Lord-Lieutenant of the County of Kent, Mr. CARDWELL, Secretary of State of War; Sir JAMES HOPE GRANT, G. C. B., General Sir GEORGE POLLOCK, G. C. B., Sir EDWARD C. WARDE, K. C. B., &c. The Duke of CAMBRIDGE proposed the toast of the evening, "The health of Prince ARTHUR," which was received with great applause. The illustrious Duke said the pleasure they felt at entertaining his gallant young friend gunner Prince ARTHUR was associated in some degree with a feeling of regret at the consequence that they were about to part with him for a short time. It was felt that it would be to the advantage of the Prince that he should gain experience in every branch of the service, so as to obtain a thorough insight into all the requirements of the army. And having passed with credit through the Royal Military Academy, served in the Engineers at Chatham, and with the Royal Artillery at Woolwich, the Prince was now about to proceed to Canada to join the Rifle Brigade. He (the Duke) had every confidence that the effect of the course of instruction he was going through would be that the Prince would become one of the brightest ornaments of the profession of arms. Prince ARTHUR said in reply: "I beg to tender you my most sincere and hearty thanks for the very kind and warm manner in which you have drunk my health. The commendation and good-will of such distinguished officers as those now present I do not esteem lightly, and regard such a reception as one of the highest honors that could fall to the lot of any soldier. It has been the greatest pleasure of my life to be associated with the Royal Artillery at Woolwich, and I trust to continue worthy of the good feeling which you have evinced toward me this evening. It is now seven years since I commenced studying for the army. From the time I was a very young boy it was my earliest and earnest wish, my highest ambition, to become a Woolwich cadet. That hope has been fulfilled, and I have had the honor and pleasure of serving in both Ordnance Corps, the Royal Engineers and Royal Artillery, and I am now bound to Canada to join another corps. My stay at this garrison will ever be associated in my mind with the most agreeable and pleasing reminiscences."

IMPERIAL FRANCE.

A Defeated Irreconcilable Candidate to Napoleon III.

Paris (Aug. 1) Correspondence of the Morning Herald.

I find in a provincial paper a perfect gem—a letter from GLAIS-BIZOIN, the well-known member of the Opposition in the last Legislature—he was defeated at the last general election—to no less a person than the Emperor NAPOLEON; I translate it *verbatim*. M. BLAIS-BIZOIN, you will see, dispenses with the courtesies of epistolary correspondence. It appears to me rank snobbishness and ill-bred impertinence on the part of M. GLAIS-BIZOIN not to address the Emperor as Sire—but ultra-Radicals are not remarkable for courtesy or good breeding. However that may be, here is his letter:

At the time when you had the honor of being President of the Republic, and when I was President of the permanent meeting of the Palais National, I had occasion to see you several times at the Elysée, in presence of our mutual friend, Count ARESE. My object, you may possibly remember, was to urge you to accept frankly the principles of the Constitution, a compact of safety for our country, both as regarded the present and the future. The difficulties which have accumulated around your Government during the last twenty years justify only too well the wisdom of the advice I gave you in the name of many friends. I told you that you had to choose between the Republic and the Empire—i. e., a dictatorship; the first was already established, and it was easy to obtain for it general acceptance. As for the second, I told you that violence alone could force it on the country, and that only for a time. Those were the two paths open before you—complete liberty or a dictatorship. Impelled by his ambition, NAPOLEON, your uncle, pursued the second, trampling under foot all our liberties, which he fancied his glory had smothered—glory unexampled, but yet ephemeral—the source, in point of fact, of the imprecations of France, drained of men and money—and imprecations echoed by the foreign peoples whose nationality was outraged or endangered. The other, the first path, was that from which the immortal WASHINGTON never swerved. Therefore his memory, glorious and blessed, is transmitted through centuries, ever growing, among free peoples. "France," I told you, "may have her Washington in you." A vain remonstrance! The Republic made way for the Empire. Where are we now? An opposition numbering 2,500,000 votes, in spite of the efforts of all your protects, supported by the frantic exertions of a huge administrative army, has just spoken loud enough to render personal government henceforth impossible. The outcry has been general; it is all up now with a dictatorship. But will liberty triumph? Can real freedom be the offspring of a *Senatus Consultum*? What one *Senatus Consultum* grants cannot another *Senatus Consultum* withdraw? The recollection of what occurred about the right of address, granted and withdrawn by the same hand, leaves little doubt on that point. Let us see, then, this *Senatus Consultum* of the 8d of August. If it allows one power—POWER OVER—to be superior to all others, the situation of France will be unchanged; her morrow will continue insecure. An appearance of liberty more or less specious may satisfy the *Vieux Parti*.—I admit that—but the nation? Certainly not! To notice this *en passant*, that harmless *Vieux Parti* stretching its hands to clutch the helm under the present circumstances, reminds me of a child anxious to get hold of a sword heavier than itself. It does not appear to be aware that the very first shock would wrest it from its grasp. The eloquence of M. ROUHER alone is capable of vindicating in the new Chamber the liberties you have promised, which are ever revocable, as is consistent with the Empire. He alone can assert, in those tones we remember of yore, tones dear to the majority, that we have every description of liberty without exception, and will be just as much applauded as he used to be in 1864. So keep M. ROUHER; he is the bough wherewith the safety of the Empire is linked, and very different from the Sibylline bough it may be affirmed that that one plucked out—*dafted silver*.

AL. GLAIS-BIZOIN.

P. S.—The *Moniteur* reaches me at St. Gervais, where I am taking the waters. The names of the new Ministers which it publishes show me that in your opinion, as in mine, your old Minister can have no *alter ego* than real liberty. Why not try it? There are cases when it may be expedient to attempt the impossible. AL. G. B.

President Rouher's Latest Speech.

The Senate assembled Aug. 2, and M. ROUHER, the President, delivered a speech, in which he said that the Senate had been consulted to examine important modifications of the Constitution of the Empire, which had been brought about by a fortunate understanding between the Government and the Legislative Body. He Sovereign had followed the movement of public opinion more faithfully than the Emperor, who had always considered power as being the property of the nation. M. ROUHER dwelt upon the continual movement which had been going on, transforming an authoritative Empire into a liberal Empire, by the initiative of the Emperor himself, pointing, in support of this view, to the amnesty and the reforms of 1860, 1862 and 1866, the whole terminating to-day in a perfected equilibrium between the powers of the State, and a better distribution of their rights and privileges. Alluding to the impatience and regrets recently manifested, the President said: "They are both equally unjust. To wish that France should remain at a stand-still while liberal doctrines take possession of the whole of Europe would be to disregard the necessary law of our influence throughout the world, and to weaken the sacred ties which unite the Napoleonic dynasty to the French nation; but to let oneself glide with indifference down a declivity which leads to an abyss would be to forget that France has a right to require from the Government absolute security against violent passions, mad wishes, and implacable hatred; for, in the words of AUGUSTUS, 'The Empire is sufficiently popular to go hand in hand with liberty, and strong enough to preserve it from anarchy.' The Senate will, therefore, approach the discussion of these constitutional reforms without experiencing a misplaced timidity, and at the same time without yielding to thoughtless impulse, but with the firm intention of interpreting and consecrating the will of the country. The combined efforts of the Government and the Senate will establish a more genuine harmony and a more fruitful solidarity between the powers of the State and the institutions of the Empire, and will give them renewed strength, lustre and popularity." M. ROUHER afterward expressed regret at the death of M. TROPLONG, late President of the Senate, and of several other members of the Upper Chamber, and the *Senatus Consultum* was then read.

EUROPEAN HARVESTS.

The Foreign Wheat and Flour Trade.

From the Times, Aug. 2.

The harvest is being prosecuted everywhere in France on the best possible conditions, and if fine weather only continues for another week or two, wheat and rye will be secured in all parts of France without having experienced any of those fatal deteriorations which sometimes gravely compromise crops at the last moment. As nothing is occurring which is calculated to lessen the quantity or quality of the crop, confidence is on the increase in France, and there seems a tendency, despite the unfavorable weather of the Spring and early Summer; at the same time, the disasters then sustained by the growing wheat crop are not likely to be altogether obliterated. Notwithstanding that the prosecution of harvest work has reduced the supplies of wheat brought forward on the French departmental markets, they have shown a downward tendency, with the exception of Bordeaux, where there has been rather a considerable amount of business. The stock on hand at Marseilles has become rather small, and this fact has sustained prices, notwithstanding the appearance of new wheat on the market. Wheat quotations have not experienced any important variations in Belgium and Holland; at Hamburg and in almost all Germany there has been a rather more marked tendency to fastness. The harvest is likely to be a good one in Hungary, Bessarabia, Poland and Southern Russia.

English Prospects.

From the Chamber of Agriculture Journal.

We have traveled over a wide extent of country, and our impression of the wheat crop is of a gloomy character. Upon inferior or ill-managed clays the crop is a poor one—a very poor one; there is an absence of plant. Upon gravels and light soils there is more straw, but the want of rain has seriously damaged the crop, and appearances are against an average yield. There are signs of premature ripening, and occasionally a field is passed denoting blight. On both these varieties of soil the sample will be uneven, the quality inferior, and the yield short. On the richest and best-managed lands the crops manifest an unusual variety. There is, here and there, a good crop, and healthy in appearance, but these are the exception; the great bulk of these better-land crops are very indifferent. Many are very thin in plant; others are not only thin in plant, but much storm-broken; others are root-fallen, some irrevocably fallen, and the straw decaying. The green fly is doing damage in some districts. The great deciding point now depends upon the weather of the harvest season. If favorable—if the weather is quiet, free from storms, and sunny—the difference in yield will be considerable. The storm-broken and root-fallen, or rather the partially fallen or "kinked," will derive great benefit by a more plump filling of the grain, or berry, as some term it. If the weather or harvest season is decidedly unfavorable, there cannot be an average yield. The fenny districts of the Kingdom are likely to produce crops above the average. Harvest has commenced in several districts of the country, and will be general about the middle of August.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Progress of the War—A Provisional Government for Paraguay—Affairs in Uruguay—Brazilian Matters.

From the Anglo-Brazilian Times, July 9.

From the seat of war we learn that all but ten of the men belonging to the rearguard of General BARRETTA's column that had been cut off by the Paraguayans during that General's return from his abortive attempt to cross the Tebiquary and march on Villa Rica, rejoined the Brazilian forces, but that the 3,000 Paraguayan non-combatants they were conveying to the Brazilian camp had fallen into LOPEZ' possession. Of General PORTENTIA's brigade, marching from the Upper Parana, nothing was yet known. Notwithstanding the success against the Paraguayan forces near St. Pedro, it was found impossible to pursue the plans for a flank operation, and half the force had already returned to headquarters. The reconnoissances made upon the mountain passes of Ascura and Pedrosa had furnished little information, from the covered nature of the positions occupied by the enemy. To facilitate his reconnoissance and to check the enemy's attempts upon the allied left, the Comte D'EU had ordered a steam launch to be brought from Asuncion and placed on Lake Ipacaraby. The number of women and children and old men brought to the allied camps by the St. Pedro and Tebiquary expedition is given at 4,000 persons, all in a state of extreme misery and requiring food and clothing.

At Buenos Ayres the meeting of the Allied Plenipotentiaries had resulted in the determination to consent to the formation of a Provisional Government in Paraguay by the inhabitants of the part dominated by the allies. The conditions upon which the recognition of the Provisional Government would take place having been accepted by the Paraguayan Committee, the Commissioners and the Allied Plenipotentiaries had set out for Asuncion to carry the measures into effect. It is proposed that the Provisional Government shall consist of three persons chosen by the inhabitants of the country in possession of the allies. About 900 men have been sent to join the forces in Paraguay, and several cargoes of munitions have been dispatched to the same places.

The internal struggle in Uruguay continues undecided, and the accounts are varying. The Argentine Government has issued a proclamation of neutrality.

Yellow fever still continues among the foreigners at Rio, but the deaths do not exceed four daily.

The law prolonging the estimates of 1868-9, and granting extraordinary credits to the Ministries of Marine and War, has been declared in force, as also the Naval bill for 1870-1.

The bill fixing the land forces for 1869-70 has gone up for sanction, having passed the Senate.

A modification in the present Ministry is fully expected, and it is not improbable it will cause the retiring of the whole Cabinet.

Affray in Louisville—Desperate Encounter Between a White Man and a Negro—The Negro Shoots and Stabs the White Man, and Leaves Him for Dead.

From the Louisville Express, Aug. 12.

Some two years ago a notorious negro thief and desperado, named JOHN WOODS, who lived about four miles from the city, near the Third-street road, stole several hogs from a white neighbor named HENRY BAKER. The negro escaped punishment for the theft in some way, and from that time there has existed bit

THE LATE HENRY J. RAYMOND.

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL FRAGMENT.

[MR. RAYMOND had a good right to suppose that the events of his life were destined to have a permanent interest to his countrymen. His career, though brief, was a very brilliant one, and gave promise of the most exalted civic honors. We are not surprised, therefore, to learn that among his papers was found the commencement of an autobiography which, though like most autobiographies, is only a fragment, happily gives details of that period of his life usually least accessible to the biographer. In reading this brief memorial of Mr. RAYMOND's early struggles with the world, our readers will feel a new respect for the talent and energy by which he triumphed, and those who are beginning life under similar disadvantages will derive from his example and success fresh encouragement.]

I have been very much interested in Mr. GREELEY's recollections of his early experience in newspapers, and especially in the establishment of the *Tribune*. For some reason or other, everybody, I believe, finds something especially interesting in the details of the rise and progress of a newspaper; but my connection with Mr. GREELEY at that time makes it quite natural that my interest in it should be even sharper than that of the public at large. The generous appreciation which Mr. GREELEY expresses, now that more than a quarter of a century has elapsed, of my services at that time, is especially grateful to me. I was with him less than four years, instead of eight, as he says; and, though I did work, I believe, quite as hard during that time upon the *Tribune* as he now gives me credit for having done, I think I have worked still harder for a good many years since that time. But I certainly deserve no special credit for it in either case. I did it from no special sense of duty,—still less with any special aim or ambitious purpose. I liked it; I knew no greater pleasure, having had but little experience then,—and I am free to say that I have found only one since.

Mr. GREELEY speaks more slightingly than I think is just of his previous efforts in editing newspapers,—and especially of what was my earliest favorite among newspapers,—the *New-Yorker*. I made its acquaintance in the Winter of 1835,—when, being but fifteen and too young to go to College, for which I was better prepared than my father was to send me, I had undertaken to act as clerk in a country store for the magnificent sum of $75 a year. I did not like the business, and as time hung heavy on my hands I dropped in at the Post Office and asked what was the best newspaper to subscribe for. The Postmaster throw me half a dozen which had been sent to him by the publishers as specimen numbers; and after due deliberation I selected the *New-Yorker* as the one which promised to be the most interesting and instructive. I sent my $3 subscription, received the paper in return, and thus began my acquaintance with it, which was uninterrupted until in 1841 I aided, perhaps, to kill it—certainly at its funeral ceremonies.

Mr. GREELEY speaks deprecatingly of its neutrality in politics and its meagre election returns. Yet those very features gave him a solid reputation much more widely than he has any notion of, and laid the foundation of his future authority and success. There was a candor in its discussions,—a fair examination of both sides of the political topics which divided the country and a readiness to give due weight to the arguments of an opponent, which, combined with great clearness of thought and command of the subject won for the political articles of the *New-Yorker* a very high degree of influence and respect. I know that they made far greater impression upon political opponents than the vehement party diatribes which then, as now, were regarded as so much more effective. And the election returns of the *New-Yorker*, for years, commanded a degree of respect to which none of the party journals of the day could aspire. They were regarded as unbiased by party feeling, perfectly honest and coming from a well-informed and thoroughly reliable quarter. The *New-Yorker* was as great an authority in that section of the country, on election returns, as the *Mercury*, (the weekly edition of the *Journal of Commerce*,) under Mr. GERARD HALLOCK:—and when the verdict of either of those journals came to hand, all disputes on the subject ceased.

The reputation which Mr. GREELEY thus won for himself in the *New-Yorker* was of very essential service to him in his other journalistic efforts, long after the *New-Yorker* itself ceased to exist. The calm, dispassionate character of its articles,—their strength of argument all the more conspicuous by reason of the absence of passion,—and the accuracy of its statements won for Mr. GREELEY a degree of public confidence sufficient to set up half a dozen men in any business where confidence was the main thing required.

Mr. GREELEY edited the *Jeffersonian* in 1838, and the *Log Cabin* in 1840, on the same general principles,—though, as they were both campaign papers, with less fastidious care, and no pretension to neutrality. The *Log Cabin* was, in my judgment, the best campaign paper ever published,—certainly the best of which I ever had any knowledge; and it was the best because it was never afraid or unwilling to give an opponent's argument,—its statements of fact were carefully truthful, and always backed by good authority, and its tone was that of earnest and thorough conviction. Its enormous circulation made the reputation which Mr. GREELEY had won in the *New-Yorker* as wide as it was high; and laid the foundation for the very large circulation which the *Weekly Tribune* subsequently received. The financial crash of 1837 and the public sentiment which grew out of it, was probably the real cause of the Democratic defeat of 1840; but of all the immediate and direct agencies in the Whig victory of that year, the *Log Cabin* was undoubtedly the most powerful and effective. It was not without substantial reason that Mr. GREELEY afterward complained to Governor SEWARD that his services had not been properly appreciated by the party he had aided to place in power.

I graduated in August, 1840,—and, though I could not vote, I spent the next two months in "stumping" the immediate vicinity of my native town for "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." After the election I traversed the same region in search of a select school to teach; and it was only upon the downfall of all such hopes and in despair of finding anything to do there, that I "hied" to New-York City, of which I had heard, but which I had never seen but once, and in which I knew but one human being, and he a student in a lawyer's office in Wall-street. I had once seen Mr. GREELEY, in the *Journal* office in Albany,—while on my way home for the vacation after the College Commencement in 1838. I had stopped in to inform the editor, as a piece of news, that the College had conferred the degree of LL. D. upon SILAS WRIGHT. I found Mr. WEED and Mr. GREELEY both there—both hard at work, and both greatly disgusted at the bestowal of such an honor upon so notorious a Locofoco. The thing had not struck me in that light before, but I began to be a little ashamed of having supposed I should do them a favor by giving them a piece of news which pleased them so little. But I had sent a good many literary contributions—mainly critical, though some (as I then thought,) poetic,—to the *New-Yorker*; and I therefore felt at liberty on my arrival in December, 1840, to call upon Mr. GREELEY and ask him if he didn't want an assistant. He said no, he had just engaged one, a young man from Pennsylvania. But he readily assented to my request that I might be at the office whenever I chose, in return for which I promised to help in anything that might turn up in which I could be of assistance. And I did. I forthwith advertised in the Washington *Intelligencer* for a school in the South, and while awaiting replies arranged to "study law" in a down-town lawyer's office. But I was at the *New-Yorker* office every day, and somehow or other a good deal of the work fell into my hands. I added up election returns, read the exchanges for news, and discovered a good deal which others had overlooked; made brief notices of new books, read proof, and made myself generally useful. At the end of about three weeks I received the first reply to my advertisement, offering me a school of thirty scholars in North Carolina. I told Mr. GREELEY at once that I should leave the City the next morning. He asked me to walk with him to the Post Office, whether he always went in person to get his letters and exchanges, and on the way inquired where I was going. I told him to North Carolina to teach a school. He asked me how much they would pay me. I said, $400 a year. "Oh," said he, "stay here—"I'll give you that." And this was my first engagement on the Press, and decided the whole course of my life.

I at once settled down to work. There was not, as Mr. GREELEY says, very much to do on the *New-Yorker*, though I believe I did my share of what there was. But I extended my sphere of operations considerably. I secured what I deemed a first-class engagement, to write daily a fancy advertisement of some Vegetable Pills which had just been invented, and which were to be commended to public favor every morning in the daily journals by being ingeniously connected with some leading event of the day,—for which service, which cost me perhaps ten minutes of daily labor, I received the sum of *fifty cents*. I was fortunate enough next to get a Latin class in an up-town Seminary. And I sent proposals for New-York correspondence to a great variety of newspapers, daily and weekly, throughout the country, several of which were confiding enough to close with my proposals. Among the dailies for which I thus engaged were the Philadelphia *Standard*, edited by R. W. GRISWOLD, whom I had known in Vermont, and who was always my friend; the Cincinnati *Chronicle*, edited by E. D. MANSFIELD, now for some years the "Veteran Observer" of the NEW-YORK TIMES; the Bangor *Whig* and the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*, edited by D. FOOTE, whom in after years I came to know, and of course to esteem as did all who knew him. A daily letter for each of these papers, with my law studies, my Latin class, my work on the *New-Yorker*, kept my leisure reasonably well employed, and gave me a fair income, as none of these journals paid me less than five dollars a week, and one or two of them gave me six.

I picked up now and then instructive hints during my studies of New-York life. While walking down Broadway one afternoon, before I had begun to earn much money, I fell into the wake of a tall, handsome, splendidly-dressed young man,—displaying himself in all the luxury of white kids and diamond studs, to the general admiration. I fancied him one of the nabobs of the town, and fell into a train of wondering thought as to how he had probably reached his present height of dazzling splendor. Of course I could not wholly forbear contrasting my own position with his, though without any feelings of special envy. The next day Mr. GREELEY asked me to go to the office of *Porter's Spirit of the Times*, then in Barclay-street, and get him a copy of the paper. While waiting at the desk, the door opened and my magnificent friend of the day before, all accoutered as he was, sailed in. He walked into the back part of the office, took off, folded and put away his white gloves, hung up his hat and coat, put on an ink-stained linen jacket and set himself busily to work *writing wrappers*. I felt decidedly encouraged as to the prospects of New-York life!

A Queer Experience.

A lady correspondent writes to the Boston *Transcript*: "A few nights since, upon retiring to rest, the gas being out and the room quite dark, the writer's attention was directed to her foot, which was illuminated by light which upon examination was found to be phosphorescent, and proceeded from the upper side of the fourth toe of the right foot. Upon rubbing it with the hand the light increased and followed up the foot, the fumes filling the air with a disagreeable odor. This lasted some time, when the foot was immersed in a basin of water, hoping to quench the light, but to no purpose, for it continued under the surface of the water, the fumes rising above. The foot was taken out and wiped dry, but the light remained. A second immersion of the foot followed and soap applied—with the same result. No more experiments were tried, and after a time it gradually faded and disappeared. The time occupied by the phenomenon was about three-quarters of an hour. The lady's husband substantiates the above facts, as he also witnessed them. Will some one please explain the above, as the emitting of phosphorus from a living body is new to the writer."

CURRENT LITERATURE.

AN OLD BALLAD RENEWED.

The princess she was a winsome thing,
Only seventeen years that spring.

She said to her love, "I fain would see
Your pack of hounds loose on the lea.

Saddle thy horse and gird thee, Brand,
And we will ride to a friendlier land."

"Lady fair, I've no steed but one;
But thou shalt ride and I will run."

"Earl Brand, my father has horses three:
More than enough for you and me."

So away they galloped o'er moss and moor
And those lovers met neither rich nor poor.

They never slackened for sun or rain
On the hill-side, or over the plain.

Fox might bark, or the wild hawk scream,
Life with them was a Summer dream.

Till at last they met, at the side of a wood,
With one who was evil and never good.

"Earl Brand," said the maiden, "if ye love me,
Slay that traitor, or he'll slay thee."

"I cannot slay him, my lady fair,
For bent is his back, and gray his hair."

"Why, sir knight, in such haste to ride,
And where have you stolen that bonny bride?"

"She is my sister, and not my wife,
And I fear me much for the maiden's life."

"If she is weary, and all but dead,
Why does she wear that hood of red?

If she's been sick and like to die,
Why do I gold and jewels spy?"

He ran back fast to her kith and kin,
And beat at the door till they let him in.

"Now where is the lady of this hall?"
"Out at play with the cowslip ball."

"No!" he cried, "you are all mista'en;
Go count your maidens o'er again.

"I met her but now in headlong flight
With young Earl Brand, the English knight."

Her father he mounted with fifteen men,
And rode swift down the mountain glen.

The lady looked back, as the stream they ford,
And cried, "Ride faster, or draw your sword."

"If they come on me one by one,
You must stand by till the fight be done;

But if they charge on me one and all,
You must stand by and see me fall."

Then one by one they cu him ran,
And fourteen times he slew his man:

Ten of the rascals dead by the burn,
Four rogues dead on the trampled fern;

Then the fifteenth traitor stealing round,
Gave him a deep and deadly wound.

The knight of his wound took little heed,
And set his lady upon her steed.

They rode till they came to the brimming tide,
And there he bound his bleeding side.

"O, Earl, I see your red heart's blood!"
"Nay, 'tis but the gleam of your scarlet hood."

They rode till he came to his mother's door,
Then he fell dead on the chamber floor.

—*All the Year Round.*

A NIGHT WITH KING PHARAOH.

From Belgravia for August.

HIRING A DRAGOMAN.

"How I do envy you men!" said Mr. McBaine, the bluff, pleasant English Consul at Cairo, throwing himself back in his chair, and purring away for a moment or two after he spoke through the cool rose-water in the vase of his narghilé, as he looked at me and Masters. "Bubble, bubble," went the water with a sleepy pleasant sound. I almost fancied myself sitting beside a fountain in Damascus, reading the love-verses of some Persian poet. "Here am I," (for the oracle, slowly withdrawing the bright amber mouthpiece, spoke again after a short interval of silence,) "here am I, poor devil," he went on, "chained to my desk, signing papers, squabbling about contracts in Arabic, running backward and forward to Alexandria to see the Pasha—never a day to myself; and here are you, young, rich, enthusiastic, going off to explore tombs, climb pyramids, wade through desert-sands, copy cartouches, follow the very footsteps of Herodotus; in fact, as the Americans say, 'see the whole elephant;' while I am to be left plodding on at Cairo like an old mill-horse that I am. Isn't it desperate hard, Miss Shepherd?"

The worthy Consul, half an Arab in tastes, here stretched out his gaunt legs, assumed an aggrieved look, and rubbed his stubbly gray beard as if it was a talisman against trouble.

Miss Shepherd, one of three sandy, masculine, clever sisters about to visit Thebes and the First Cataract, replied that she only wished the Consul would accompany them; how delightful it would be! On which all three sisters turned up their eyes simultaneously and raised their hands.

We were a party of English travelers that night at the Consul's, all about to start for the First Cataract. We were going at different times, and in three different boats. Ramsay and Erskine, two enthusiastic young Scotch missionaries, first; next Masters and myself; lastly Mrs. Shepherd and her delightful daughters.

The Consul's large, dim, semi-oriental room had pierced lattices instead of windows, and its two large colored Chinese lamps scarcely shed more light than was just sufficient to observe the signularly pale, absorbed face of Erskine, the younger of the two Scotch clergymen, who sat with his eyes fixed intently on a string of tasseled ostrich-eggs that hung from the ceiling in the Arab manner.

I think I had never seen anyone who so much resembled that eloquent enthusiast, Irving: the same handsome features, the same silken flow of long black hair, the same fine exalted expression, and all spoiled too by Irving's great defect, a cast—must we say it?—a painful squint, that gave a sinister and almost crazed look to the whole face.

"When do you two gentlemen start?" said Mrs. Shepherd, a good-natured fussy woman, addressing Erskine and Ramsay; "and can you tell us how much money we ought to take, as I and Laura here differ on the subject?"

"My dear mamma," said the eldest and rather soured Miss Shepherd sarcastically, "how can you tease Mr. Erskine with such questions? You know Murray lays it all down,—twenty pounds for each person for the three months; and Murray is always right."

"You might just as well ask Erskine, Mrs. Shepherd, what horse to bet on for the next Derby," said Ramsay, laughing. "The prophecies about Egypt and the future of the Turk are all Davy here cares for. Well, so you've hired your boat, Barclay—good one—how much?"

"My friend Donovan, the commission agent," I replied, "is coming to-morrow to draw up our contract with Shoolamel. Wonderful creature, Donovan—a real Irish Samson, up to every move. Our boat is one hundred and fifty ardebs burden, and is to cost forty pounds the month. We shall be second up the river."

"Yes; we start to-morrow, God willing," said Erskine, suddenly leaping into the conversation. "We shall be the first to hear the song of Memnon. O, there is a great work to do in Nubia!"

"And we," said Mrs. Shepherd, "shall be third, I suppose. But pray, Sir, who was this Mammon? Who was Mammon?"

"How can you, dear mamma, make such awful mistakes?" said the amiable Laura Shepherd. "Why, Memnon was one of the Pharaohs, of course. Mr. McBaine, will you play us one of those extraordinary Arab airs on that curious sort of lute you have? O, do."

The Consul was delighted; he took down a huge Egyptian lute, and began an excruciatingly plaintive air, full of remarkable and subtle inflections not ever pleasant to English ears.

"Very singular, most remarkable! O, thank you, thank you!" chorused the three Miss Shepherds.

"What a hideous row!" whispered Masters to me, with a sour look of hatred at the unconscious Consul, who kept humming Arabic songs. "Here, I'll give 'em something."

Masters went to the piano, as if at my request, and instantly broke forth into that sprightly charming Welsh air, "The Bells of Aberlowy."

"Slight, but cheerful," said the Consul patronizingly. "I want the tenderness of our Oriental music. Mr. Erskine, do you play?"

"O, yes, he plays delightfully," said the Misses Shepherd.

"I am fond of music," said the young clergyman, gravely rhapsodizing; "but I fear my taste is an exceptional one. I like only old church-music, and most especially the hymns of our early Church. They seem to me like the voices of denouncing angels; they fill the air with prophecies of sorrow and doom; they speak loudly of coming wrath to the persecutor, to the good of beatitude ineffable. While I play, legions of the accursed appear to march and battle around me, till presently one bright note, like a sunbeam, glances across the turmoil, and then at once there rises before my mind the green calm of an unfading paradise."

"He played at Malta four hours without stopping," said Ramsay. "But I tell him it is dangerous for him, for he is not strong; and beside, he is working much too hard just now at his Arabic and Armenian."

"Evidently a screw loose," whispered Masters to me, touching his forehead as he spoke; "he's always at high-pressure."

By this time Erskine had seated himself at the piano and begun to play that grand hymn, the *Dies Irae*. He thundered out its warnings; he shot lightnings of swift-flashing notes across the deeper undercurrent of its threatened judgments; he clashed out screaming sounds as if of souls in torture; he struck the keyboard as if it had been an anvil—sparks seemed almost to fly forth as he hammered at the bass; he played till the hot drops beaded on his forehead (Mrs. Shepherd slept through it all); he then, I suppose, began to improvise, for no natural piece of music could ever have been so long, and gave us what must have been warnings of a new crusade, for there was Oriental battle-music in it, and charges of horse, French and English marches, file-firing and sabre-clashing; lastly, he performed what he called "The Resurrection of the East." On, on he went, it seemed hours, till all at once his fingers relaxed, his eyes glazed, and he fell back senseless on the floor. He had fainted, as I had feared he would.

"Mad as a March hare!" said Masters scornfully, spirting a fusee as we went out of the Consul's door. "I wouldn't be in Ramsay's shoes for a couple of hundreds. I can't think how that man duffer could let those Shepherd women egg him on to such a crackbrain display of himself. Suppose I had gone on with the 'Belle of Aberdovey' all night; why they'd have had me in the madhouse long before this. By-the-bye, how Ramsay carried on with that younger Miss Shepherd—decent girl, but not my sort; and didn't old McBaine scowl when I talked too loud! Hang me if I darken his doors again, the old Turk! But look, there are Erskine and Ramsay crossing the corner of the Usbeekeeh; he is spouting, I do believe, even now. Look at him—only just look at the man."

I turned to look, and saw Erskine standing, a tall dark figure, waving his hand at the great moon, that, large and bright, shone out with a lustre and purity only to be seen in the East. Ramsay was urging him forward.

"If old M'Baine ever gave anybody anything stronger than sherbet, I should call that fellow half-seas over, said Masters. "That's just the sort of man who would throw up a good living in England to go out and hobnob with cannibal idiots 2,000 miles off. He'll be trying to convert the Pasha next, or denouncing polygamy in the Sultan's harem. He actually longs to lose his head. I do think he'd try and turn the Pope out of St. Peter's with his own hands. O, there's a tile off, no doubt of it. I never did see such a queer fish, such an impracticable mad lot in all my life. I suspect those Nubians will bring him to grief. He's sure to go preaching about alone. He talks of stopping with them; they'll kill him for his gold watch, or his teeth, or his studs, and there'll be an end of him. For heaven's sake, let's slip into Zech's first, or we shall have him sitting up jawing all the blessed night over his lemonade about founding a Christian empire in Nubia, or making ROTHSCHILD Emperor of Jerusalem. How I do hate that sort of irrational man, with theories no person on earth can understand! Look out, double up, they're turning the corner now."

"O, you're far too hard on Erskine, Masters," I said, as we entered Zech's hotel, and ascended the staircase together *en route* to our bed-rooms in that enormous caravanserai. "He is a fine, enthusiastic fellow, and of the true Peter-the-Hermit type. Such men often convert whole nations, and reform the centuries in which they live. If Erskine's health holds out, he will be a great religious reformer."

"Well, I don't like the kind of man, that's all I can say; but we won't quarrel about it, old fellow. Take that chair, light a cheroot, and let's settle our kit on paper, before that amusing wild-beast of a fellow, Donovan, comes. He'll be on us like a typhoon to-morrow early, depend on it, and I want you to see my new Westley Richards."

I awoke at midnight; some one was singing. It was Erskine, two rooms off, chanting passages from the *Stabat Mater*.

Bang, rap, bang, went a slipper at his door. Bare feet paddled down the passage.

"For Heaven's sake, Erskine," cried an agonized and angry voice that I knew to be Masters', "do get to sleep, and let other people. I hear groaning all down our corridor; go to sleep, man; you've had singing enough, surely, for one night."

Erskine replied diffusely; but what he said I did not hear, for I fell asleep.

A tremendous burst at the door awoke me the next morning; great feet trod the matted floor, a giant's hands shook my bedclothes roughly, and tore aside my mosquito-curtain; a huge coarse red face, not over-clean, crowned with a red turbooch, glowered on me. It was Donovan, who, drawing a packet from his paletot-pocket, slapped it on the table, and then drank at a draught half a bottle of claret we had left from the night before.

"There's my luggage," he said, in his astoundingly deep voice; "slippers, shirt-collar, and revolver. Came from Alexandria, my boy, by the night train, and devilish hungry I am. Do nothing without my steak—shall eat two this morning. Get up, you spalpeen; here's the contract in Arabic for you to sign."

"But, Donovan," I moaned, wistful of sleeping, "there's no hurry; wait for the dragoman."

"Wait for him!" roared my persecutor, rushing to the door, and shouting in Arabic twice as loud as a bull. "Why, the fellow's down stairs, and the Captain too—brought them both an hour ago. Great rogues; but they're afraid of me. Everything's ready; I never delay things. Flags, powder, shot, wine, biscuits, ink, charcoal, will all come from my store by next train—save you forty per cent. Saw the Pasha yesterday, by-the-bye, about the right to excavate at Memphis. There was a dirty little Frenchman tried to get a prior permission, just to stop you. He boasted of it as I was going up; so I kicked him out of the palace for his impertinence. The moment the Pasha saw me, 'Donovan,' says he, 'my boy, what the devil have you been doing, kicking this Frenchman! This is a breach of the peace, Donovan,' says he."

The mode of putting the Pasha's remonstrance was so Irish and so intensely absurd that I could restrain myself no longer. I laughed till the bed shook again. Donovan looked amused and sobered for a moment; then he dipped his hand in a side-pocket and drew out an enormous flat-headed monitor-lizard, which he thrust in the face of a German waiter, who just then came in to say our dragoman was below. The German waiter turned pale, shuddered, and fled, much to Donovan's cyclopean delight.

"I've got a vulture and a young hyena coming for me to-day," he said; "I suppose you can give them a shakedown here. They are presents. I bought them for a friend at Malta. You should have seen me the last time I was here, riding full tilt down the Usbeekeeh with a parrot on my shoulders. Every now and then the little dodger would fall off and hop after me. To see the Arab fellows stare! O, I sha'n't forget it.—Now then, you duffers" (here he opened the door and roared down the corridor,) "Abou Hoossayn Shoolamel and Ali Reis."

I prayed for mercy. Couldn't he wait until I was dressed, and had my bath?

"Not a moment," said the Whirlwind. "Business is business. What did I come for but to manage the contract for you?"

A sneaking tap at the door, and a mean fat-faced fellow in a turban thrust in his head deprecatingly.

"Want dragoman, Sir? Second Cataract—pound a day—good testimonial—Sir Smith, Dr. Dredger—Christian man, Sir—no cheat."

Donovan snatched up my bootjack, and roared like a hurt lion. "I know you; you're Lesano—the fellow that two American gentlemen tied to the mast and flogged for stealing a bank-note. Vamoos quick, or I'll shy this. You dirty blackguard—get out of that!"

Sir Smith's dragoman had scarcely gone when the door again opened, and two men presented themselves. The one was a short, thin Maltese, with a long vulture face and only one eye; the other, the Arab Captain of the boat—a tall, square-built, sullen fellow, with an air of authority, but evidently a satellite of the one-eyed dragoman, a little, subtle, shrewish, hypocritically pious fellow, with timid, greedy eyes and a weak chin—who kept moving about a great gilt thumb-ring as he spoke, whenever he was not fumbling in the folds of his red sash for his bag of copper change. They were both evidently nervously anxious to sign the contract.

"Anything gentlemen wished. All rait, Mr. Donovan, as gentlemen wish. Stop where you like. No delay till reach Thebes, but two days for baking bread for the crew. All rait, Sir—make all rait."

"No backsheesh to crew; beat to be sank to kill rats before starting," roared Donovan, laying down each condition with a blow of the bootjack on the table. "Provisions to be first class," (here Arabic to explain) "first class," "beds clean, awning to quarter-deck, cat on board, fresh meat as often as possible, small boat to go on shore with; no unnecessary stoppages, crew not to absent themselves without leave, and mind you, Shoolamel, ballast enough, or I'll pull you up before the Consul, every man jack of you! Docks washed every morning—and then, you fellow, grinning there—and plenty to eat, no starving, or I'll thrash you both the first time I meet you. Now, then, sign this. Where's Masters?"

Out whisked the Whirlwind; in he came directly, leading Masters half-dressed, and a hairbrush in each hand.

The dragoman remarked that he could not write.

"You thief of the world!" cried Donovan, "who ever thought you could? Come, no shuffling. You'd better treat these gentlemen well, or I'll kill you. Where's your seal? Come, out with it!"

As the dragoman proceeded to wet the seal with ink and stamp his cipher, Donovan became vituperative in Arabic.

"What's that all about?" said Masters, who had been eyeing the dragoman and his friend with a most sarcastic and suspicious look. "What does that amount to?"

"I told him," said Donovan, stroking his beard, "and swore by the heads of Hassan and Hoossayne, that if he defrauded either of you, or violated his contract, I would drag him before the Cadi, and beat him with my own hands; and that when the criers had next to proclaim the daily rise of the inundation, they should end by proclaiming the shame and rascality of Abou Hassan Shoolamel of Cairo, and Ali Reis of Boolak."

Donovan winked fiercely at us as he repeated this rodomontade.

As soon as the somewhat sinister-looking men had left the room with many solemn Oriental leave-takings, I asked Donovan calmly what he really thought of their probable honesty and fidelity.

Masters fixed his eye-glass steadily on Donovan, and paused for a reply.

"Well," said Donovan, "you fellows mustn't expect too much. I never yet did find an Arab I could rely on entirely; but I think these two will do if you keep a firm hand. They're both rogues, like all these dragomans and captains; they'll of course pluck you a little; but they'll be on their guard, I've thrashed so many of them. I nearly killed one fellow, a Syrian, because he tried to burn my boat. I walked into him, you may depend on it. Oh, there's no fear from Shoolamel. Don't show your money, don't leave any trinkets about; it's a bad plan. They'll tell any lie. Above all, be firm, and, don't trust them further than you can see. As for Erskine and Ramsay, who are gone up the river, they'll have a nice time of it. These rascals will pull their very eyelashes out. O, they want a firm hand, these Arabs. Ha! you fellows are like young monkeys; you've all your troubles before you. By the bye, did I ever tell you how I organized that revolt in Alexandria, when five thousand of my Italians, armed with knives, resisted the Austrians, who wanted to seize some refugees?"

I said, "No."

Masters began violently to brush his hair, and secretly groan; but at that moment the breakfast gong beat, and we were saved an infliction. The Shepherds at the *table-d'hôte* eyed with profound astonishment that huge Irishman, with his fez cap and careless dress, his stupendous appetite, his loudest laugh, his loud declamatory assertions of his own sagacity and prowess, and his chivalrous scowls at any one who stared at him!

We had been fourteen days afloat; the life was pleasant, but still, from the want of exercise, it must be owned, rather monotonous. Miles and miles of earth-bank, through which the great brown river had cut silently its irresistible way. Ramsay and Erskine were on before; the Shepherds followed us. I read "Herodotus" aloud, while Masters watched at the cabin window for pelican or wild duck. He never brought much to the bag, as we could not stop to pick up the birds, and the current ran fast; but still it amused Masters. Day by day we could not help observing that the crew got more sullen, the Captain more silent, and the dragoman more insolent and dictatorial. My gravest suspicions were aroused, though I scarcely knew why.

We passed the monastery of Our Lady Mary, on the lower plateau of the Gebel-e-Dayr mountain. A true Egyptian sunset turned the cliff to a ruby color. On the top of the cliff three black specks proved to us that the monks saw us, and were sending out their swimming emissaries; still none came.

As the sun set in ineffable splendor, we fired our usual evening gun, and in came the malign dragoman with a smoking tureen of our favorite lentil soup.

"I wish those beggars had swum out to us," said Masters.

"Dirty rogue men," said Schoolamel. "No Christians—humbug men—all they do, scratch, scratch, beg, beg."

Just as he left the cabin, we heard a furious splash in the water, angry shouts in Arabic, and cries of "I am a Christian, O howajee, (pilgrim!)"

We ran out, and there was Schoolamel, yellow with rage, beating with a heavy oar at a lean monk who floated in the water, buoyed up on a raft of inflated hide.

The monk, avoiding the blows, screamed and spat, writhed his thick brown body as if he was a water-snake, and shouted his warcry of mendicancy.

"Why, what's up?" said Masters, angrily. "This up, this up—bad man—thief man," said the dragoman, quite beside himself with hatred of the vociferous Christian.

"Lay down that oar!" I said.

"I'll kill him, as if was toad!" replied Shoolamel, striking harder, and inciting the crew also to strike.

"If Shooly doesn't stop, I'll tip him over," said I to the Captain, who looked on sullenly.

Shoolamel still used the oar, but could scarcely reach the monk.

"Once! Will you stop? Twice!—three times!" I said, and with a strong heave of both hands, the dragoman still striking furiously at the monk, I threw Shoolamel over into the river.

The Captain and men dropped their oars, and seemed inclined to make a rush on us. I drew my revolver.

"Fish that man up," I said, "or the monk will strangle him. Touch me, and I'll kill one of you."

Masters ran down for his double-barreled gun.

The men still looked savage and threatening, but a whisper from the Reis, who was smiling with treacherous cunning, and pretending to laugh at the whole matter, calmed them, and pulling out Shoolamel and the monk together, they resumed their oars.

Shoolamel appeared vexed, yet contrite; but he muttered when Masters and I laughed at the draggled and miserable appearance he presented. A minute or two more and he was waiting on us and the poor monk with all the obsequiousness of a servant whose very existence depends on his master's pleasure. His one eye was turned almost benignly on us and on our gesticulating guest.

"Now that's what I call a good sort," said Masters, when Shoolamel saw the monk over the boat-side, and watched him swimming back to the monastery of Our Lady Mary—"bears no malice. I know I shouldn't have much liked the flying mare you sent him. What a cropper he did go, to be sure! I thought he was never coming up again. Well, he deserved it; for that last kid he bought had been kept far too long. I only wish you had sent the Captain in too; for he's a surly beast, and makes a point of not understanding my Arabic, which is ungrateful, for I almost find the beast in tobacco. I believe that what Donovan says is right—the only way to reason with an Arab is to take him hard between the eyes and then talk to him. "We must keep them good friends," I replied, laughing; "but the lesson I gave Shoolamel will do him good, I'm sure. He fancies he is going to get the upper hand, but he isn't. Yet still, somehow, Masters, I don't like the man, and we must watch him closely."

Our first inquiry at Thebes was for Erskine and Ramsay. The latter had gone on alone to the First Cataract. Erskine had gone inland, in order to preach to the natives in some villages in the interior. We had to tow nearly all the way, and forty days had passed in this tedious operation. The Shepherds' boat we had seen in the distance at Denderah.

"Just like Erskine," said Masters, contemptuously, "anything to be singular. Hold turn hermit next, like—like what's-his-name, who preached the Crusades. Now, then, look here, Shoolamel, about these tombs?"

We had not been ten minutes at Thebes, and here was that excellent but incompetent fellow, Masters, already proposing, with the true English spirit of business, to begin the tombs. Pleasure with an Englishman always assumes an air of business. It is to be done quickly, punctually, and, if possible, cheaply.

That night we spent at the Egyptian Consul's, in a room every corner of which was packed with mummy-cases. The Consul had some native dancing to amuse us, and discoursed on the splendor of Karnak. We talked of nothing but lotus columns, hieroglyphics, Belzoni's discoveries, obelisks, and the vocal Memnon.

As we rose to take leave, the Consul said to us carelessly: "Had you a good character with your dragoman?"

"I told him he had been hired for us by Donovan; whom he knew well. That seemed to entirely satisfy him. I asked him if he had any reason for his question. He replied: "No; only watch him. There was a story or two against him at one time."

LEFT TO DIE.

"Who is to go with us, Shoolamel, to the tombs?" shouted Masters through the cabin-door, the moment he had leaped out of bed the next morning, and fired off a salute at a passing flock of wild geese.

A big Nubian heimsman and a little Arab sailor rose up from the deck, where they were feeding out of a great wooden bowl, and grasped their acacia-sticks and their water-bottles ready for a start. Shoolamel and the Captain whispered together, then came forward to our cabin door. They motioned the volunteers back to their meal, and took up the water bottles and staves.

"We go to tombs—I and the Reis," said the dragoman, with one malign eye looking scurvy into space, and one sound eye all benevolence. "We wish good sight to gentlemen in Thebes. We show No. 17 tomb, Belzoni's tomb, high-priest tomb, great tomb—all right off. Yes, better than boatmen—lazy fellows, know nothing. I and Reis show tomb—any tomb show—yes—best. Get good donkey for gentlemen—English gentlemen like good donkey."

"O, that'll do," said Masters. "We know all about it. English gentlemen like good donkeys, and good dragomans like you; that's about it. Come, fire away with the breakfast, and put up some grub for us—some limes, mind, and some figs, lots of that stewed apricot stuff, some cold meat, and some hard-boiled eggs."

"How deuced civil that rascal is this morning, Masters!" said I. "I suppose he's afraid we shall have the Consul down on him, eh? He'll be wanting us to do all Thebes in a week. We've cured the fellow, sure enough."

"O, he be hanged! I won't move till I've seen the place from top to toe. We ain't at Thebes every day; and mind this, he shan't hurry me to-day; the more he hurries, the more I shall take it quietly; and if he gives us any cheek, down he goes, in the tomb or out of the tomb."

The heat had evidently upset Masters' liver. He was at bay against our lazy Captain and our despotic, sly dragoman. Shoolamel had better take care, I thought; for Masters, good-natured as he was, had his rough side, and could hit very hard from the shoulder.

We started directly after breakfast, mounted on donkeys; Shoolamel and the Reis taking our guns in case of a chance jackal among the sand-hills; a Nubian boy carrying our water bottle, and running behind us, patient and untiring, with a great basket of provisions hanging over his swarthy shoulder. It was very hot even then, and the pure blue of the sky had turned to a sort of brazen glow and glare that only an eagle's eyes could meet with impunity. The sand over which we scuffled returned the glare with interest, and rose in a hot cloud around us if we ventured to urge our donkeys faster than their usual lazy, uncomfortable amble. The boys, their drivers, chattered in Arabic, and ran after us in subservience to Shoolamel and his long javelin of acacia wood.

I and Masters kept well in front, our bridles of blue beads jangling as we rode first, so as to be able to talk undisturbed. Shoolamel applauded our riding and our spirit, our steeds and our punctuality. He was all smiles. Even the stolid Reis relaxed into approving gestures, and uttered his favorite English phrase, "Yes—all rait—yes!" several hundred times.

"What a famous humor they're in!" I said to Masters. "Rather civil of them, too, coming to save us a guide. I say, Masters, we must give Shoolamel and the others a sheep at the next place. I really thought the other day we were going to have trouble with the fellow."

"Hang his civility!" said Masters, turning round in his saddle and scowling at unconscious Shoolamel, who, by the bye, had now mounted a donkey, as also had the Reis; "some trick or other. I suppose he's going to ask us for more money in advance, or to reconsider the contract, or something of that kind. I don't like the fellow; he's a bad lot, that's my belief; and I shall tell Donovan so."

"Masters, you're a cynic."

"Well, I suppose I am; but I don't like dragomans, that's the fact. By the bye, did I tell you that yesterday, as I was counting out the sovereigns in my belt for my Syrian trip, I looked up and saw that one-eyed beast glowering in at me? When he observed me he began cleaning a cabin-window; but I don't think he had come for that. I almost wish, though, I hadn't left the belt in the trunk under my bed. I shall wear it again always, as I used to."

"Don't be so suspicious of poor Shoolamel," I said. "How could he help seeing your money? Of course he knows we have money. What of that?"

"Well, I don't know; but still I don't like the fellow, and I'd just as soon he had not seen me put the belt in that small valise."

As we were riding through the rank green fields that spread round the great statue of Memnon, a frightened-looking seller of antiquities from the tombs of the kings met us, and spoke in Arabic to Shoolamel and the Reis.

"What's up, Shoolamel?" said Masters; "the fellow looks as if he'd been bitten by a mad dog."

Shoolamel, who was of no religion, and believed in nothing, stared through his one eye, and said:

"There was a ghoul seen last week in the tombs of the kings; no guide will go there now." The fellow swored as he told us this. "Perhaps hyena, eh?—what say? English gentlemen afraid? Turn back—eh?"

"You be hanged!" said Masters, furiously. "If you turn back, I'll have you before the Consul; remember that. I should like to have a fair shot at a ghoul—new idea, eh, Barclay? Come, push on, Shoolamel, or let me. I say, Barclay, isn't it lucky we brought our white umbrellas? It's screeching hot; my brains are being regularly scolloped in the shell."

Presently we reached the burning Valley of the Tombs, with its cavernous rocks, and its wild, desolate scenery, bare, lonely, parched and torrid. No weed grew there, nor any green thing; the quick brown lizards, glancing over the heaps of sand and broken white plaster, were the only living creatures that we saw, except once, when a scared jackal dar

I shouted in a tempest of rage, that, however, soon subsided into despair.

We knelt down together, and prayed God to deliver us. Then we began to try to cut steps in the rock with our pocket-knives, but that was hopeless. Then came hours of terrid despair.

It was night now; I thought, soon will come the gnawing pangs of starvation, the maddening agonies of despair. We should die mad with thirst. Who knew what insane and horrible impulses might not come upon us in that struggle for a few more hours of life? I could have leaped among sharks to save a friend, or in pursuit of my duty; but death here, unpitied and alone, was too horrible. We shouted, we clasped each other's hands again, and prayed—prayed with silent tears. Our light had long since gone out.

"Hark!" cried Masters suddenly. "What was that?" He sprang to his feet.

There was indeed a sound, as of a footstep; then arose from the darkness of the staircase beneath a verse of an English hymn, sung in a deep hollow voice.

Gracious God! what could it be? A light came twinkling out of the darkness; then, slowly, a pale mournful face, bound round with white, like a corpse, came down a long avenue of tombs moving toward us. A long figure, wrapped in white, and with a shrouded face, like a Lazarus emerging from the sepulchre, came nearer and nearer, holding a candle in one hand. We could hardly breathe from wonder and fear.

"I come," it said, pointing to the rows of hieroglyphic figures on the nearest wall, "to preach to you, fallen spirits, children of Hades. When the angel spoke to me in the desert, and sent me thither, did I not arise at once to bid you repent—ye who have not fallen, like Satan, forever? Dead father, whom I knew while I was in sin, trouble me not, for I have no part or lot with you. Leave me, while I go and pronounce the prophecies of mercy and of doom to the great crowned genii in the upper chamber. Osiris, repent! Isis, seek in prayer, and thou shalt obtain mercy. Fallen dominions, great principalities of hell, ponder these things; abandon this howling darkness, this blackness of despair, and follow me to the green paradise, to the river of life, to the unfading happiness. It will be centuries, cycles of centuries ere God again sends you another warning prophet."

We were at first astonished as by a supernatural event; but before the figure had spoken two words we had recognized those words as English. Before a whole sentence had been uttered we had recognized the speaker as our friend Erskine. In such a place, and at such a crisis, it seemed a direct miracle could alone have sent him there. Were we dreaming? Masters looked at me, and I at Masters. Then we crouched closer into the darkness lest the spectre should see us before we had formed our own conclusions as to his purpose, his humanity, and his destination.

A frantic joy now seized me, and took the place of a ghastly despair. I felt inclined to shout and dance and sing, but that a vivid sense of the imminent danger still pressed upon me. If our reason had not already gone, there was Erskine. Why he had come, we could not guess, nor could we imagine how he had found an entrance to that abyss. Perhaps he too had been decoyed there and deserted; and in that case we should but share his death. Perhaps he had gone mad, and had voluntarily descended a place from which there was no rescue. These and similar thoughts rushed in a moment through my fevered brain, over whose turbulent sea Hope once again cast its deceitful sunglean. I roused Masters from the torpor into which he had sunk.

As we stood there, Erskine—for it was indeed that mad enthusiast—sat down twenty feet off, at the entrance to a dark passage we had not before noticed, and began to sing that beautiful old hymn, "The Lord my pasture shall prepare." His fine voice rang through that great chambered tomb.

There was hope for us now Erskine had found his way there—perhaps had taken up his abode there, in some fit of temporary insanity. Perhaps he would be able to find his way out. We debated whether we should at once leap out on him, and force him to be our guide. But our only candle was burned out, and our matches were expended in our searching. If, in the struggle, Erskine's candle should also become extinguished, a fresh frenzy might come on, and he might either refuse to allow our escape, or lose his way in the darkness.

I muttered in a low voice some Arabic words. Erskine turned, and began to descend a staircase.

"Follow him," said Masters; "let's follow him. He is mad—stark mad, you see; but still he may have some means of getting out; he fancies he has been sent to convert the souls in Hades. He is living here among the tombs; he must have some secret way out. He could not sing like that if he was starving—I defy him. Look, he does not see us yet."

"There is hope, Masters; I feel there is," said I. "See, he turns into that hall to the left; yes, he must have a way of getting out."

"Yes. God in his goodness be thanked! He must have been the ghoul, then, the people saw."

We followed, taking off our shoes to tread softly, lest he might mistake us for some of his spirit-congregation, and turn and fly, leaving us to a fate too horrible to be thought of.

We followed him down passages that seemed endless, all far lower than the level of the tombs from which he had descended. Had he, too, been left there to perish? Suddenly he turned a corner, and his candle disappeared. To our infinite horror, when we turned the corner too, in our hot but silent pursuit, we could not see the light of Erskine's candle, nor hear his voice or his footsteps.

We now gave ourselves up for lost. Erskine must have seen us, and eluded us; or he had fainted, and was dying in a fit. Suddenly my hand, moving along the wall, detected an opening broken through, and a passage beyond.

"Hurrah, Masters! cheer up, old boy!" I said. "I'm on the right track now—he certainly must have slipped through here."

In a moment we were through. We turned a corner; the light of day fell on us—blessed, glorious light of hope and life! There was a broken staircase leading into the valley. Erskine was ascending. When he saw us, he screamed insanely, and fell on his knees, with his hands raised to heaven.

"I know you," he said: "you are sent by the prince of the power of the air to tempt me back to earth; but I will not come. My mission is to preach to the dead in Hades. No, no."

We leapt on the madman, and secured him as he was about to fly from us into a neighboring tomb.

Suddenly, at a turn of the valley, at the mouth of the famous Belzoni tomb, in the shadow of the entrance, we came upon an English party lunching, near a fire at which some Arabs were making coffee. They rose when we approached, and greeted us warmly.

"But, my boys, what in the wide world are ye doing, dragging about poor Erskine? O, I see, there's something wrong about him. Why, the Consul told us you'd gone off to Karnac. Here, let me see to Erskine."

Yes, it was that raging lion Donovan, and a friend, and the enchanting Shepherds. Donovan had started, on a sudden impulse, crocodile-shooting with a young Dublin-University man.

"Well, we are charmed with everything," said Mrs. Shepherd, as funny as ever; "and so delighted to meet you and Mr. Masters. And where is that dear, clever, affectionate dragoman of yours?"

I briefly related my adventure, and explained how Shoolamei and the worthy Reis had tempted us into a trap, then decamped, leaving us to what they considered certain death.

The ladies were horrified at our story, and enraptured at our escape. Poor Erskine grew gradually calmer in their society, and we gave him into the care of the Consul, who was half a doctor.

Donovan was furious at the treachery of Shoolamei and the Reis; that very night he insisted on starting off in pursuit.

"I'll track them," he said, as he wished us all good-bye, "to Alexandria; and if I miss the spalpeens there, I'll follow them to Syria, or Greece, or Abyssinia, or any blessed part of the world; and when I find them, I'll beat them to a jelly, then drag them back and get them imprisoned for life. I know the Pasha will do that for me, and they can't afford to bribe themselves off. I say, but you two fellows had a narrow squeak for it. O, you didn't keep a tight hand enough over the dogs. I shall be sure to nab 'em—I was in the police once."

Donovan fulfilled his promise, sure enough. He caught the awe rogues at Malta, and returned with them, and with our money, not much of it spent. The crew owned the plot, and came forward as witnesses. As for poor Erskine, after a brain-fever of long duration, he slowly recovered, and is now, I believe, an active missionary in Lapland. It was a fortunate day for Masters and myself, I've often thought, when his madness took the form of a wish to dwell among the tombs.

THE BABY'S DRAWER.

There's a little drawer in my chamber
Guarded with tender care,
Where the dainty clothes are lying,
That my darling shall never wear.
And there, while the hours are waning,
Till the house is all at rest,
I sit and fancy a baby
Close to my aching breast.

My darling's pretty, white garments!
I wrought them, sitting apart,
While his mystic life was throbbing
Under my throbbing heart.
And often my happy dreaming
Breaks in a little song,
Like the murmur of birds at brooding,
When the days are warm and long.

I finished the dainty wardrobe,
And the drawer was almost full
With robes of the finest muslin,
And robes of the whitest wool.

I folded them all together,
With a rose for every pair,
Smiling, and saying, "Gem fragrant,
Fit for my prince to wear."

Ah, the radiant Summer morning,
So full of a mother's joy!
"Thank God, he is fair and perfect,
My beautiful, new-born boy."

Let him wear the pretty, white garments
I wrought while sitting apart;
Lay him, so sweet and helpless,
Here, close to my throbbing heart.

Many and many an evening
I sit, since my baby came,
Saying, "What do the angels call him?"
For he died without a name;
Sit while the hours are waning,
And the house is all at rest,
And fancy a baby nestling
Close to my aching breast.

—*Putnam's Magazine.*

THE STREET PROWLERS IN LONDON.—It may be mentioned as a contribution toward solving the riddle, "How do these hundred thousand street-prowlers contrive to exist?" that they draw a considerable amount of their sustenance from the markets. And really it would seem that by some miraculous dispensation of Providence, garbage was for their sake robbed of its poisonous properties, and endowed with virtues such as wholesome food possesses. Did the reader ever see the young market-hunters at such a "feed" say in the month of August or September? It is a spectacle to be witnessed only by early risers who can get as far as Covent Garden by the time that the wholesale dealing in the open falls slack—which will be about 8 o'clock; and it is not to be believed unless it is seen. They will gather about a muck-heap and gobble up plums, a sweltering mass of decay, and oranges and apples that have quite lost their original shape and color, with the avidity of ducks or pigs. I speak according to my knowledge, for I have seen them at it. I have seen one of these gaunt, wolfish little children with his tattered cap full of plums of a sort one of which I would not have permitted a child of mine to eat for all the money in the Mint, and this at a season when the sanitary authorities in their desperate alarm at the spread of cholera had turned billstickers, and were begging and imploring the people to abstain from this, that and the other, and especially to beware of fruit unless perfectly sound and ripe. Judging from the earnestness with which this last provision was urged, there must have been cholera enough to have slain a dozen strong men in that little ragamuffin's cap, and yet he munched on till that frowsy receptacle was emptied, finally licking his fingers with a relish. It was not for me to forcibly dispossess the boy of a prize that made him the envy of his plumless companions, but I spoke to the market beadle about it, asking him if it would not be possible, knowing the propensities of those poor little wretches, so to dispose of the poisonous offal that they could not get at it; but he replied that it had nothing to do with him what they ate so long as they kept their hands from sticking and stealing; furthermore, he politely intimated that, "unless I had nothing better to do," there was no call for me to trouble myself about the "little warmint," whom nothing would hurt. He confided to me his private belief that they were "made inside something after the orsestrich, and that farriers' nails wouldn't come amiss to 'em if they could only get 'em down." However, and although the evidence was rather in the sagacious market beadle's favor, I was unconverted from my original opinion, and here take the liberty of urging on any official of Covent Garden or Farringdon Market who may happen to read these pages the policy of adopting my suggestion as to the safe bestowal of fruit offal during the sickly season. That great danger is incurred by allowing it to be consumed as it now is, there cannot be a question. Perhaps it is too much to assume that the poor little beings whom hunger prompts to feed off garbage do so with impunity. It is not improbable that, in many cases, they slink home to die in their holes as poisoned rats do. That they are never missed from the market is no proof of the contrary. Their identification is next to impossible, for they are as like each other as apples in a sieve, or peas in one pod. Moreover, to tell their number is out of the question. It is as incomprehensible as is their nature. They swarm as bees do, and arduous indeed would be the task of the individual who undertook to reckon up the small fry of a single alley in Squalerdom's regions. They are of as small account in the public estimation as stray street cats, and, like them, it is only when they evince a propensity for barking and biting that their existence is recognized. Should death to-morrow morning make a clean sweep of the unsightly little scavengers who grovel for a meal among the market offal heaps, next day would see the said heaps just as industriously surrounded.—*The Seven Curses of London, by James Greenwood. Boston: (Fields, Osgood & Co.)*

JEALOUSY OF RIVAL VOCALISTS.—What are we to think of a vocalist consumed with jealousy at the success of a rival, and yet appealing to our tenderest sympathies in the most plaintive and delicate notes? Is there not something dreadfully hypocritical in such conduct? Can a tenor be so base? With a voice whose "linked sweetness long drawn out" soars to the highest pitch in the scale, can he sink himself to the lowest depths of envy? Think of such a man, delivering his clearest notes from a cloudy conscience, and only lowering himself when he is going higher. Jealousy toward other performers is twisting his very bowels with discord in the midst of his harmonies. Why should a sweet voice ever go with a sour humor? Have we not often admired the beautiful lines of a lady, singing:

"Oh, it was not the spell of her dark ringlets wreathing
Around her white neck so surpassingly fair,
Nor the music that seemed from her soft bosom breathing,
Revealing how kind was the heart that beat there!"

Very pretty, upon my word! very pretty, but is it true? As a general thing, do ladies utter their finest chest-notes from the heart or from the art? Do they breathe forth their dulcet strains simply to comfort the listeners, or challenge the other lady singers? Are those flute-like cadences we admire so much the offspring of genuine emotion, or do they come from an organ as wooden as the wind instrument we compare them to?

Now from a series of careful measurements of the impulses that govern great singers, made with our pocket operameter, we are convinced that vanity, envy and jealousy are in very large proportions in the breasts of these kinds of show people. And that this is a universal law is easily proved by analogy, for we trace it even in the lower orders of animals. Does not the canary bird trill its loudest in the neighborhood of its rival? Do not two tom-cats on a midnight ridge-pole make four times as much noise as one when he is alone? Go into the silent poultry-yard at noon, and set one chanticleer crowing, and hark to the chorus that follows! The chorus in an opera is constructed upon the same principle—after a solo, the other opera-tors must set up their pipes too, or perish. Do you know how many katydids can make a large grove brilliantly vocal? Only half a dozen! You can easily silence them by gently thumping the few trees upon which they are perched. Then comes a pause—a dead silence. The K. T. D. is a timid fellow, a trifle queer perhaps, shy; and his tribe are numerous, and so all is quiet on the Potomac.

By and by one querulous half-note is uttered by an individual, as if he had dreamed it out aloud. It is followed by another who wakes up and proceeds to chirp. A third gauze-winged chap strikes in, clear, shrill and sharp; another and another; and then the sound is as if some thousands of cicadæ had tumbled out of Heaven, and were holding revelry in the tops of the tall trees. But there are only half a dozen, or less. Such is the force of rivalry in music. It even invades the peaceful pool, where the bull and cow frog, in alternate strophe and antistrophe, join. How musical upon the ear of night seems the North River towboat, coming down with its freight of adolescent rainmakers. The magpies rehearse the Highlander to fury. Hostile armies rush to glory or a grave, to the music of their rival bands.—*Putnam's Magazine for September.*

VENETIAN GLASS AND MOSAICS.

The Venice correspondent of the London *Times* notes the development of the manufacture of glass and mosaics in that city. He says: "English capital has come to her aid in the matter, and there are good grounds to hope that better results will attend the venture than have hitherto befallen foreign money invested in Italian canals, railroads, improvement companies, and the like speculations. During the last two years prodigious progress has been made. Indeed, every month shows some fresh gain. The increase in the number of tints employed for the mosaics, and on the delicacy and almost imperceptible gradation of which the excellence of the work to a great extent depends, has gone on at a rapid pace. As you may remember, the first important commission given was by our Queen—the historic mosaic portraits in the Wolsey Chapel at Windsor. Since then England has been a good customer to the works, which have also received many orders from Germany and other continental countries. The principal work at this moment on hand is the mosaic roof for the great central hall of the House of Parliament. For this 1,553 square feet of mosaic are required. About 500 have already been sent. Considering the beauty and durability of the work, the low price of 25s. the square foot, at which it is produced, is really surprising. The manufacture of mosaics for St. Mark's Cathedral still contemporaneously goes on. Persons who have given any attention to this interesting subject are acquainted with the new process by which the tesserа, instead of being fixed upon the spot in the places they are intended permanently to occupy, are stuck, face downward, upon coarse paper, and so conveyed in sheets to their destination, where a special cement—identical, it is affirmed, with that used in old times—secures them immovably to wall or roof. This studio work is obviously a great facilitation to the mosaic artist's task. He works at ease upon a table, instead of in constrained attitudes upon a ladder or suspended platform. Thus only would it be possible to fill the vast surface now annually covered. In 1868 6,400 square feet of mosaic were manufactured. The Venetians show all their old aptitude for the art. Many of the workers are mere lads, already skilled artists, and giving promise of attaining to the highest excellence. The glass department of SALVIATI'S famous manufactory is not less interesting than the mosaics. Egyptian lamps are the great novelty of the moment. Many visitors to the Paris Exhibition of 1867 will remember seven magnificent glass lamps sent by the Viceroy of Egypt, and of which one unfortunately was broken. They were very rare and precious specimens, said to have been at Damascus, but, wherever produced, the art seems lost to the Oriental workmen. The Exhibition over, they were sent to Venice for imitation. When ISMAIL PASHA lately landed here on his way to Florence, he paid a long visit to the glass-works. He had ordered fifty lamps on the pattern of his own. Casts and tracings were taken, and the result has been most satisfactory from the artistic point of view—less so from a commercial one. The managers of the company's works, in fixing the price at which they would supply the lamps, allowed far too little for breakage, which has proved even larger than could have been anticipated. Out of every three lamps, upon an average not more than one passes unbroken through the final ordeal of the oven. So remarkably beautiful are they that they are likely to be sought after by the wealthy even at a much higher price than was at first demanded. Prince NAPOLEON bought one when lately here, and one has been ordered for Vienna by Prince LICHTENSTEIN. These lamps will form a striking feature of the manufactory. With such a commencement—and it is not more than two years since a real vigorous impetus and development can be said to have been given to the establishment by the judgment and exertions of its present director, Signor MONTECCHI—we need not despair of seeing the glassworkers of Venice and Murano regain some part of the high position they held centuries ago, when they enjoyed many special privileges, and the proud patricians of Venice took wives from among their daughters, while the manufacture, or the art of glass, as it then was termed, brought many millions of ducats annually into Venetian coffers. So accurate is the imitation of the old manufacture, in color, form, and even weight, that the collector of old Venetian glass will do well to be on his guard against the impositions it is now easy to practice upon him. It used to be thought that the art, which flourished especially in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and decayed during the eighteenth, had been so completely lost as to be past revival. But account was not taken of the vast progress made in our time by mechanical and chemical science. The brilliant tints, the delicate proportions, the exquisite ornamentation, the flowers that grow in the blast of the furnace, and the lifelike birds in the sunny parterres, are reproduced with an exactitude defying distinction between the ancient and modern ware. Unfortunately, the fragility inseparable from the material and grace of the manufacture, and the heat of the oven, fill with cracked and damaged specimens the glass hospital on the Grand Canal; and the most expert connoisseurs may easily be taken in by pieces here purchased at reduced prices by cunning dealers. Besides breakage in the process of manufacture, two other great difficulties in a commercial point of view have constantly to be contended with, and these are packing and custom houses. The most muslin and spider-like fabrics of our English glassmakers are easy of package compared with the Salviati mirrors and chandeliers. How are these delicate petals and stamens, these glass leaves, no thicker than paper, that surround the engraved mirrors, to be protected from damage during long journeys and amid many shocks? It seems impossible, and yet it is done. Seaweed is the secret. The lagoons supply it in abundance and so effectually is it employed that the dealers, who are allowed 2½ per cent. for breakage, are gainers by that discount. With the Custom-houses, here and in foreign countries, it is more difficult to deal. Venice being a free port, there is no trouble about goods sent hence by sea. But by the land route the case is different, as well as at the frontiers of the different countries to which the frail merchandise is dispatched. It is not a question of high duties, but of ascertaining that the packages really contain what they profess to do. And as it needs great attention on the part of a skillful porter to extricate the glass from the *dogwarine* without injury, you may imagine the damage it is exposed to at the rude hands of Custom-house searchers. After being burned in a white heat and pulled out with pincers and otherwise tortured, the exquisite productions of the cunning workers of Murano are exposed, on arrival at their destination, to fractured limbs and even to unutterable smash."

THE COUNTRY DINNER PARTY.—But the country dinner party still survives in all its ancient dignity, and has certainly now become one of the most incomprehensible modes of giving and receiving pleasure which mankind have yet invented. A man comes in tired from hunting or shooting, or from working in his parish, at 5 o'clock; and instead of refreshing himself with all those comforts which no man can find out of his own house, he is hurried up stairs, to dress, is dragged down shivering to the hall door, and bundled into a damp carriage, to be jostled some eight or ten miles across the country, there to swallow salt soup, clammy cutlets, and cheap claret at a neighbor's house, in deference to conventions from which the whole spirit has departed. In former days, when the dinner was at 5:30 or 6, when the men did really and seriously drink port wine together for a couple of hours, and when a round game and a rubber were permitted to carry on the evening till 11 or 12 o'clock, the arrival of the carriages being preceded by "a tray"—then, indeed, there was some meaning in a country dinner party. People met together to do something which they could not do so well in any other way. The conversation might not be metaphysical, the scandal might not be metropolitan; but the port wine, the whist, and the Pope Joan were sound realities on which people looked back with satisfaction, as on so many more good things got out of life, and stored away beyond the reach of fortune. But the dinner at 7, the coffee after two glasses, tea and photographs at 9:30, and the carriages at the door at 10—these things are an unsubstantial pageant. Country people ought to meet together for what comes natural in the country—real conviviality, and fun and merriment of all sorts. The rural dinner party, consisting of two squires, four parsons, a local barrister, and an officer from the nearest barracks, with ladies young and old to match, may make a very jolly evening. But the painful gentility of country banquets as practiced at the present day is a total mistake. It is out of place, and suited to conditions of life which prevail only in cities. Probably the farmer's "dinner party" is, in spirit at least, nearer to what a country party ought to be than the respectable assemblage which looks down upon it from the neighboring hall.—*From "Country Life" in Cornhill Magazine.*

THE NAMES OF DICKENS' CHARACTERS.—For variety, singularity and fitness they may challenge comparison, not with that of one merely, but with that of any ten authors, living or dead. Indeed, his selection of fiction names would of itself prove him the judicious artist and the consummate man of genius in all that relates to the subtly humorous and the broadly grotesque. Every one who has read him will unite in the exclamation of the Young Frenchman on reading *Martin Chuzzlewit*, "where did the man get all his names?" Did he select them from the very full and rich vocabulary of English onomatology, comprising, as it does, twenty thousand or more surnames, or did he evolve them, as some metaphysical philosophers would say, "from his inner consciousness?" Largely, no doubt, from the latter. Some are clearly such as we may see any day, and are common enough. Not a few may be attributed to his wonderful power of perception and association. The mind of the great humorist is like a vast kaleidoscope, crowded with mental daguerreotype negatives of impressions gathered from a thousand sights and objects through life, from early childhood. This kaleidoscope the master hand has only to shift a trifle from one side to the other, and straightway groups of strange faces and forms are thrown upon the pages, and then come trooping forth names equally strange, and arrange themselves in their proper places. Such names as Sliderskew, Pumblechook, Sweedlepipe, Podsnap, Pogram, and a host of others, are purely fanciful, and yet full of the most ludicrous suggestion; others sound like real names curiously twisted and distorted, sometimes with queer diminutives or tails tacked on, such as Tappertit, Creakle, Wititterly, &c.; others, again, are word-caricatures, like Mantilini, Snevellicci, Pecksniff and Veneering, &c.

But, strange as it may appear, the larger number of these fantastic names are now, or have been heretofore, borne by living flesh and blood. Not only in Kent, the native county of the great magician, and in London, but all up and down "Merrie England," from Devonshire to the "land of cakes and brither Scots," they meet us like old, familiar faces. Not long since, a traveler, stopping at Folkestone, a pleasant village near Dover, in Kent, had his attention attracted by a "great, broad-shouldered, genial Englishman," in every line of whose ruddy round face the word jolly was patent. Hearing him addressed as "Tapley," a mischievous impulse, too strong to be resisted, urged our traveler to address him and inquire if this was Mr. Mark Tapley. The surprise may be imagined when, in the richest of South English tones, the answer came forth, "The same, at your service, Sir." What made the coincidence still more striking was the fact that he had actually been in America and was overheard by our informant "damning the blarsted country" with true British unction. Other Kentish names are Chuslet, a contraction of Chuzzlewitt, Bubble and Hubble, Roker, Sloper and Soper, Tigg and Bigg, Noggs and Boggs, Wardle and Varden, Jagger and Butkin, Weevil and Barkis; a Jemmy Groves and a Tom Codlin, not to mention a Ben Allen and a Bob Sawyer, may also be found in the old name registers of that county.

The name of Pickwick will, we trust, be not the less illustrious and venerable when we assert that the DE PIKEWIKES were a "family of repute," as BURKE would phrase it, in the County of Wilts, as long ago as the reign of EDWARD I. One of this family, a WILLIAM DE PIKEWIKE, was, like his namesake of glorious memory, actually imprisoned, we are sorry to say, for felony, but as the offence was compounded by the payment of eight shillings, it cannot be thought very heinous. *Galaxy for September.*

THE SEARCH AFTER GOLD.—In that mighty crusade after gold, which is peopling California, and in which, by sea and on the plains, more have perished than in the Crusades of the middle ages against the infidel, there have been some chapters of history more startling than any the world has ever before seen. One of them we will relate, on account of its connection with our host; and the story—strange and almost supernatural as it may seem—which we had from his own lips. Among the parties which crossed the continent in 1846 was one, numbering in men, women and children about eighty persons, which by unfortunate delays did not reach the Sierra Mountains until late in the Autumn. There they encamped on a little meadow close by the Donner Lake. We passed it a couple of years since, when, seen in a bright afternoon, it looked too peaceful and beautiful to have ever been the scene of such a fearful tragedy. There a snow-storm arrested them and blocked up the passes. Their animals died and were covered by the deep drifts until it became impossible to advance or return. They necessarily encamped for the season, but provisions were soon exhausted, the cattle were eaten till every hide was devoured, and starvation in its most horrible form came upon them. And thus the long and dreary Winter passed away—many dying of hunger and exhaustion, and the survivors sustaining themselves by eating the bodies of their comrades. But one of the most horrible features of these scenes was, that their cannibalism seemed to produce a perfect insanity. They lost every trait distinctive of human beings, and seemed to acquire the nature of wild beasts. When found, they exhibited the most perfect apathy with regard to their situation, and had ceased to feel any horror for the revolting way in which they were sustaining life. The party which rescued the survivors from this camp of death described them as surrounded by circumstances so foul and revolting that probably human life has not witnessed its parallel. They were living in the midst of filth and the relics of their horrible feasts. Parents fed on their offspring, and young children devoured the hearts and livers of their starved relatives as if they were delicate morsels. Exchanges were going on from hut to hut, and limbs were bartered and their weight scrutinized, as they would any marketable articles of food. Lieutenant WISE, of the United States Navy, who saw some of the survivors, says that one man boiled and devoured a girl nine years old in a single night; a young woman actually made soup of her lover's head; and a young Spaniard told him he "eat baby raw, stewed some of Jake, and roasted his head." Yet there was still a darker and more awful scene to this tragedy. So fully had this mania possessed them that it was difficult to withdraw some of them from their cannibalism. They had actually to be dragged away, and, like the lion which, when once it has tasted human flesh, prefers it to all others, they turned with regret to the supply of food which their deliverers had brought. Among them was a German, still living in the interior of the State, who was found, after the necessity had ceased and food was abundant, smeared with blood and cooking a meal of human flesh. He was removed by main force from his horrid repast, while there was also a strong conviction that he had added murder to the other terrible accompaniments of his situation, to gratify his ghoul-like appetite.—"*The Last of the Leatherstockings,*" *in the Overland Monthly.*

MONKS AND NUNS IN FRANCE.—In 1789, statistics which M. SAUVESTRE considers trustworthy, show that the monastic orders of France under the *ancien régime* comprised but 52,000 men and women. From the census of 1861 it appears that at that date there were in France, officially recognized, 108,119 persons of both sexes bound to conventual life, and distributed among 14,089 houses, besides a large and indefinite number belonging to congregations which had not as yet obtained recognition by the State. It would thus appear that the ground lost at the Revolution has not only been regained, but that its boundaries have been doubled. How rapidly this growth is increasing, is evident when we see that in the eighteen years of LOUIS PHILIPPE'S reign, but fourteen authorizations for the founding of new congregations were granted, while in the first eight years of the second Empire, from 1852 to 1860, 869 were recognized, being an average of 119 new orders per annum. In the approaching great Ecumenic Council of Latin Christianity, it will be interesting to observe the enormous influence which the Papal Court will derive from the numberless and energetic adherents which it has thus so laboriously recruited and organized.—*Putnam's Magazine for September.*

FASHIONS FOR AUGUST.

From Le Follet.

Silks are but sparingly worn in the country this year; still, in the visiting toilettes, some very rich taffetas, as well as satins, and even velvet, are worn. The question of garnitures has become of importance this season. Formerly trimmings were added to enhance the beauty of the robe; now, on the contrary, the robe is inferior, the additions of trimmings being the subject to be discussed. This state of things cannot last. Harmony of color and suitability of ornament are of far greater importance than a crowding of rich and, in themselves, beautiful ornaments. Too great a profusion of bouillonnes, ruchings, or plaitings, should be avoided, and the lady of taste will be careful to select such, and such only, as shall unite grace with simplicity. It is the combination of the pretty and simple with the more elaborate and rich garnitures that secures the right to the title of real elegance. Light waterproof cloths in shot colors, such as violet and black, or brown and gold, are much in demand. Costumes in this material should be quite plain, with a simple hem at the bottom of the skirt, which is short and raised behind. Paletot sac, with revers of taffetas, and plaited sash of taffetas or the material of the dress. A small crinoline, of the same material as the dress, will be found very serviceable to put on in wet weather, as it serves to sustain the skirt and preserve the ankles from the damp. This costume is completed by a small brown or black straw hat, trimmed with a velvet of the same color, and long gauze veil. Waterproof boots, sewn with the color of the dress. Traveling dresses are still made of Scotch plaid, serge, Chinese cloth, or drap beige. The skirts are often made of a deeper shade than the rest of the costume, and trimmed with fringe. For the sands, manteaux in white and red plaids, in the form of the "Macfarland," with double capes, and paletots with large sleeves formed by the capes, and small mantes with hoods, are worn at evening. Cashmere lined with silk, and China crape—black or white—are elegantly embroidered, and trimmed with gold fringe; others are embroidered in all colors, but gold predominates. Broad guipures and lace are also employed. Young ladies' manteaux are neatly braided, or simply trimmed with fringe; poils de chèvre or poplins, in stripes of violet and white. The skirts are trimmed with flounces cut on the cross. The casaques form small skirts behind, and are raised en paniers, and opened in front en tunique, trimmed with a flounce fringed like the skirt. The front of the body is ornamented with three bows. Ribbon sash, tied behind with large bows and short ends. Black straw hat, round in front, and raised behind with black velvet lining. Curled feather round the edge, large bow of ribbon in front, and bunch of white daisies and roses buds a little on one side. This hat may be worn with or without barbes of black lace. Young ladies' dresses should always be simple. Originality of form or beauty of color need not be excluded, as will be seen by the following descriptions:

A dress of silk and wool mixture, in pale violet glace with maize. The skirt is trimmed with three narrow flounces. Casaque to fit the figure, forming a half tunique behind; the sides, open to the seam under the arm, resemble a large sleeve. The front is square and short. This vêtement is both ingenious and simple, being trimmed with a narrow maize fringe. The ornaments for young ladies' dresses consist of silk fringes, Thibet fringes, plaitings, bouillonnes, fittings and flounces. In place of the rich laces so much in demand, small bergeronnette bows, a scarf, or sash, are substituted. These are especially suited and pretty for the costumes in foulard or white materials. We need scarcely say that white is still much in vogue. White or light-colored piques are much worn for promenade, the skirts raised by bands of the same material, and trimmed with flat bands or narrow flounces of English embroidery. This embroidery is very fashionable at present. For dinner and evening dress, muslin and gaze de Chambery are preferred. Visiting dresses are made of the crepon de Chine, trimmed with Thibet fringe. The black confections mostly adopted are the fichu, with a point in front and behind, completed by a short tunique, with a cascade of coques terminating in a square end behind, or the bretelle tunique, closed en cœur in front and behind, trimmed with small rouleautés of satin or narrow black guipure. Also the round pélerine, just reaching to the waist, ending with two small pans de paletôt. Colored cambric muslins and toile écrue are much worn on the sands, trimmed simply with plaitings or raches; some are only braided at the edge. Elegant refinement in dress is a gift all ladies do not, unfortunately, possess; hence the caricatures we so often meet with. Striking contrasts in colors and profusion in ornament, either on dress or head, destroy the beautiful effect which might be produced by a careful and graceful adaptation of the numerous garnitures now in fashion. Among some of the toilettes much admired is a round robe of taffetas, light mauve, with narrow flounces. Low body and sleeves. Tunique of Chantilly lace of Llama, open in front, with long sleeves; taffetas band, with a large bow behind, ornamented with a short flounced end. Hat of Belgian straw, trimmed with a mauve foulard, a deep flounce round the bottom, in wide plaits, each plait fastened to the skirt with a rosette of passe-menterie, and long silk tassel to match the color of the dress. Casaque fitting the figure, with revers, and trimmed with a silk fringe. Fringe berthe, a fichu crossed over the chest under the berthe. Chapeau pouff: A large rose encircled by black lace, with an aigrette placed high behind the rose, composes this pouff. Hair raised in front, and broad plaits descending on the neck behind. Chinese parasol to match the dress. As we have before mentioned, China crape is much worn for carriage dress. It is both light and soft, not easily crushed, and decidedly stylish. A pale yellow China crape dress, with black tunique, and a black lace bonnet with white aigrette, are most becoming to ladies of a dark, bright complexion. Pearl gray is a color greatly in favor. Sky blue is always beautiful on a brilliant sunny day. We have noticed a costume worn by one of the queens of fashion. It was an under-skirt trimmed with narrow flounces of Valenciennes; the second skirt raised in pouffs, and ornamented with a deep Valenciennes, surmounted by a ruche of blue satin. Rice-straw bonnet, with plume of blue feathers placed a la Burldan over two large coques of black velvet. An azure-blue costume, the first skirt trimmed at the bottom with a deep cut flounce. A "Metternich" of China crape of the same shade, trimmed with moss fringe; the light plaits of hair falling on the shoulders, under a bonnet of blue tulle, ornamented with a wreath of white flowers, the long fine branches mixing with the hair. The toilettes for the German waters should be simple in style and sombre in color, by reason of the varied classes who meet there at this season. Care should be taken to select a toilette both easy, simple, and becoming to the figure. For example, a robe of Austrian flannel, and ivory white, with two flounces at the bottom, the upper flounce slightly passing the lower one. The flounces are scolloped and edged with emerald-green velvet and narrow Valenciennes. The second skirt is of white China crape, scolloped at bottom, edged with green velvet and deep fringe. A waistcoat with broad velvet revers, open *en cœur*. No floating sash, pouff, or bow; but a velvet corselet, pointed in front. The sleeves are trimmed with lace frills, fastened just below the elbow by a green velvet bracelet. Coiffure: Round hat, trimmed with a long green feather falling over the rolled hair, which is placed in a net. A veil is placed round the hat, and hangs behind. Gray Swedish gloves, with deep cuffs of velvet and white guipure to shade the arm.

Ex-Secretary Seward in Washington Territory.

The Olympia, Washington Territory, *Standard* of July 24 says: "Hon. WILLIAM H. SEWARD, late Secretary of State, accompanied by his son, FREDERICK SEWARD and wife, Mr. FITCH, of Auburn, N. Y., Mr. WM. S. DODGE, late Collector of Customs at Alaska, and an escort of citizens of the Territory from the lower part of the Sound, arrived here by the *Hunt* on Thursday morning. The venerable statesman was received with all the honor and reverence to which his position in the history of the country and his years entitle him. A salute was fired, and the usual hospitalities and kind offices were extended by our principal citizens. About 3 P. M. the people assembled in the Olympic to listen to an address from the distinguished visitor, the hall being filled to repletion and a large proportion of the audience ladies. Mr. SEWARD, in a few, well-chosen words, expressed his gratification at the manner of his reception at all points on the Sound. He predicted for our Territory a destiny as great and as glorious as that of any portion of our national domain. At the conclusion of the remarks many of our people were presented to Mr. SEWARD, who received each with a cordial grasp of the hand, and a grace becoming one who has filled so many exalted positions in public life. About 4 o'clock the party returned on board the *Hunt* and left for Victoria, from whence Mr. SEWARD and party will proceed to Alaska by the steamer *Active*, which vessel is under special charter for the occasion."

SAD END OF A BUSY LIFE.

Suicide of a Prominent Minnesotian—The Story of His Career—From Affluence to Poverty—Another Illustration of the Fickleness of Fortune.

From the St. Paul Pioneer, Aug. 11.

Few men in Minnesota had a wider circle of acquaintance than Colonel HENRY MCKENTY. Few men have been more instrumental in laying broad and deep the foundations for the great city that is rapidly growing up at the head of navigation on the Mississippi River. Everybody knew him, and among the thousands who learned to esteem him for his many estimable qualities, there is not one who will not grieve to learn of his tragic death, by his own hand, which took place at 4:30 o'clock, at the residence of his brother-in-law, C. D. GILHILLAN, Esq., on Tenth-street. For the past two weeks his mental condition had been a source of uneasiness to his family and friends. About a month ago he returned to this city after an absence of nearly two years on the Pacific coast. He returned in destitute circumstances, having been unfortunate in his speculations, and his pecuniary situation seemed to pray upon his mind, and some two weeks ago his family first noticed that he was much depressed in spirits, but did not then apprehend anything serious. About a week ago, however, he absented himself from home an entire evening, and an investigation among his private effects disclosed a partially empty bottle of laudanum. His family then became alarmed. On his return home they were satisfied he had swallowed a portion of the laudanum, and while under its effects he had wandered out into the country and slept off the stupor, not having taken enough to produce death. From that time to his death a strict watch was kept upon his movements. For the past day or two he had complained of feeling unwell, but refused to take any medicine. Yesterday morning, however, he called in person upon Dr. PHILLIPS, the family physician, and requested him to give him some medicine, and appeared to be quite anxious about the state of his health. Dr. PHILLIPS was quite encouraged by this sign of returning reason, and thought he saw quite a change for the better in his mental condition. He gave him the medicine, when the Colonel returned home. There he found some letters from friends in the East, which he opened and read. After reading them he seemed to relapse into his usual depression. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, his wife, who was in a room in the lower part

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUG. 15, 1869.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their copy at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 5½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

Prince ARTHUR sailed in the *City of Paris* from Liverpool yesterday for Halifax.

Marshal NEL, of France, died yesterday. NAPOLEON, who was at Chalons, hastened back when he received the news.

The time for the international boat race between the Oxonians and the Harvards has been again changed and again "definitely fixed;" the afternoon of the 27th, it is now announced, has been selected for the contest.

A new cable from Brest to England will probably soon be laid.

GENERAL.

The latest news from South America is that the Provisional Government for Paraguay has been definitely organized at Asuncion. Procurio had been captured by the Paraguyans, and a Brazilian ship at anchor there taken with it. LOPEZ is securely intrenched.

It is reported that another plot to poison a Spanish garrison in Cuba has been discovered. It is said that a negro reported that poison was to be put in the bread for the garrison at Matanzas, and the authorities arrested, tried and sentenced the suspected parties.

Two railroad accidents are reported. On the Pennsylvania Northern Central Road a passenger train was thrown from the track by a rock, yesterday, a few miles west of Harrisburg, and the engineer killed and several passengers wounded. And on the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad a train ran off the track on the evening of the 12th, near St. Paul; the fireman was killed and the engineer and baggage-master were injured.

The famous artesian well at the St. Louis Insane Asylum has at length been abandoned as a failure. It had reached a depth of 3,843 feet, and was costing the city $68 20 per day, with a progress of only four and a half inches daily. The water found is bitter and brackish, though cold and sparkling, and rises to within 120 feet of the mouth of the well. At the depth of 1,900 feet pure sweet water was found, and measures will be taken to "plug off" the well at that point, by which means the brackish water will be excluded and the fresh water secured for the use of the asylum. The work has been in progress for a number of years, and has cost the city heavily.

The managers of the different Sound steamers, outside and inside, and railroads connecting, have just held a meeting in Boston, to consider the question of the rates in freights. They propose to put up the freight on the 16th ult. to full Fall rates, conceding to the outside line an advantage of fifteen per cent. in all heavy goods. They further propose to do away with all down-town agencies for freight, to stock their receipts and make equable dividends.

It is stated that Mr. L. E. INGERSOLL, the nominee of the Ohio State Temperance Convention for Governor, has declined to serve.

During the fog on Wednesday night last, the steamer *Niagara*, of the Old Dominion line, on her trip from New-York South, ran in the flats at Turner's Point, and was unable to back off. The steamer *N. P. Banks*, returning from an excursion to the Capes, coming along, took off her passengers and carried them to Norfolk and then returned and helped her off the flats. The steamer received but little damage.

The United States, represented by U. S. District-Attorney JOSEPH O. GLOVER, has filed, in Chicago, a bill which seeks to have decided unconstitutional and void the act of the last Legislature of Illinois, giving the lake frontage of that city to certain railroad companies for a depot. The bill proceeds on two grounds: first, that the grant is in derogation of the rights of the United States as owner in fee, in trust for the public uses; and second, that it interferes with navigation, which, by the Constitution of the United States, is subject to the sole jurisdiction of Congress.

The prospects for the cotton crop in Tennessee are less favorable than they were. It is calculated that the yield in the vicinity of Memphis will be no larger than that of last year.

The boilers of the packet *Cumberland*, for Evansville to Cairo, exploded near a place called Shawneetown, in Illinois, and eighteen or twenty lives were lost. The names of the missing cannot be ascertained as the books were blown overboard. The boat is a total loss.

The Ohio Democrats have inaugurated the campaign by a mass meeting last night at Cincinnati. Speeches were made by GEO. E. PUGH, S. F. CARY and JOHN F. FOLLETT. Mr. PENDLETON was not present.

New-England, as well as Virginia, is suffering from drought. In New-Hampshire the crops are suffering even more than in other states, the pastures are parched, and the wells are drying up.

"Reddy the Blacksmith" started from San Francisco for this City on Friday, in charge of the officers who went out to get him.

Chancelor ZABRISKIE, of Jersey City, yesterday granted an injunction against the Abattoir at Communipaw on the application of residents in the vicinity, who claim that it is a nuisance. The question will be argued on the 3d of September next.

Our Chinese strangers yesterday visited Central Park, Mr. STEWART's stores, the Park Bank and Western Telegraph Office. They were much gratified and pleased with what they saw.

The examination of Colonel PERCY B. SPEAR, charged with being concerned in the alleged United States Weighmaster's frauds, was resumed before Commissioner OSBORN yesterday morning. FRANK WEBB was held for examination by Commissioner SHIELDS yesterday on the charge of being implicated in the frauds alleged against General EGAN.

The troops guarding the Federal building departed for Fort Hamilton late yesterday afternoon, but will return early on Monday morning in time for any danger. Marshal BARLOW has denied the statement that the Federal officers have agreed to produce PRATT before Judge MCCUNN on Monday.

A man named MATTHEW REICHERT was committed for examination by Commissioner SHIELDS, yesterday, on a charge of having made a false oath, in becoming surety on a bond for $11,000 for the release of a tobacco warehouse proprietor accused of fraud.

On Friday the South Brooklyn bathers were somewhat alarmed by the presence of a six-foot long shark in a pond on Hamilton-avenue, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. It is believed that the sea monster must have made its way through an iron pipe which communicates with Gowanus Bay.

Detective FISCHER, of Newark, returned yesterday from Montreal, Canada, where he succeeded in finding Moses MAYBAUM, the man who absconded from Newark last week, after, as is alleged, defrauding his creditors to the extent of $40,000. MAYBAUM had already entered into business in his new place of residence, and selected for a partner MAX BOSEN, the junk dealer who was implicated in the great Boston glove robbery, and who also escaped from Newark, where the gloves were traced to by the firm that lost them. MAYBAUM denies the intention to defraud, saying that he will ultimately pay up.

WILLIAM W. SIMMONS, a gentleman residing at Union Hill, was attacked on the highway, while on his way home on Wednesday evening last, by two desperadoes named EDWARD INGALLS and THEODORE ROGERS, one armed with a club, the other with a hatchet, and only saved his life by the rapidity of his flight. The footpads were arrested and taken before Justice WEHRLE, who committed them to the County Jail yesterday, in default of $800 bail to appear for trial.

A Great American University.

We made the other day a few general remarks upon the need of some provision in this country for a university plan of education. The subject is of no ordinary consequence, and is daily engaging more and more of the attention of our most thoughtful, and of our most public-spirited men.

Our system of public instruction within the past few years has been the object of profuse expenditure and unwearied labor, and still has a defect which mars its symmetry and detracts not a little from its strength and usefulness. Our common schools have been greatly extended and improved, our academies and colleges have been largely multiplied, but yet no institution having the capacities and functions of a European university which should serve as the head of the whole has been organized. There is no prominent seat of learning where all the highest departments of human investigation might be pursued, and the noblest branches of art and literature be cultivated; and which should send forth an influence that would secure limitation, order, consistency and thoroughness; give new ideas, intellectual discipline and incentives to higher and better sustained efforts to schools of a lower grade. Our course of instruction terminates far short of its legitimate goal; and the consequence is a paucity of finished and thoroughbred scholars, and of correct philosophical thinkers, not a little discreditable to our young republic. Our few students who seek the benefits of the highest grades of education are obliged to cross the sea and solicit the advantages of institutions founded by royal munificence. This lack of the highest institutions of learning not only deprives us of the most solid benefits, but greatly impairs our national dignity. It is a just reproach upon us that every Government in Europe sustains these institutions at an immense expense—that even Russia herself has them, they being suspended only for reasons of autocratic policy; while we, the freest, proudest and most ambitious of all earth's nations, grudging the cost, deny ourselves all their blessings and privileges. This has furnished real grounds for the imputation that republican institutions are not propitious to high learning, that republicans are too gross to care anything for education in its ideal development, and care for it only as directly subservient to material ends.

It is true that our own State and others already have institutions which call themselves *universities*. But they are such only in name. The best of them differ or profess to differ from ordinary colleges, only in a more faithful development of the capacities of collegiate education, requiring a better preparation for admission, and a thorough mastery of the studies of the course, to be tested by rigid examinations. But conceding these institutions all that can be said in their favor, we need something ampler, something higher. We ought to have a nearer approach to an institution embracing all the great essentials of an European university—an institution without any admixture of simple collegial tuition: preserving a preparatory collegiate course; amply provided with books in every department of literature and learning, and all other material that can aid investigation and philosophical experiment—having a large number of Professors of eminence, to lecture in law, theology and medicine, natural philological, and political and social science, in short, in every high branch of human knowledge; with a course that may be indefinitely extended, at the pleasure of the student; not designed to bestow a mere technical or utilitarian education, but educating the mind according to its own innate laws, so as to *bring out* the whole man—an institution which should stand before the community as the culmination of an educational system—as containing everything to meet the highest wants and aspirations of the human mind—as spreading out the fair fields of knowledge to their utmost extent—as presenting an invitation to the ripest cultivation of every branch of science and literature—as opening retreats where the studious may retire in the fullest satisfaction, stimulating the noblest endeavors, and affording the highest possibilities—making itself the home of scholars, the nurse of scholastic effort, the regulating and harmonizing centre of thought and investigation.

As for the locality of such an institution, there is no room for doubt. New-York is really the Metropolitan City of the Republic, the centre of commercial activity, the vast reservoir of wealth, the great emporium of books and the fine arts, the abode and the resort of literary men, professors of music and of the arts of design, the seat of manifold literary institutions and professional schools, the possessor of large and constantly increasing libraries, and, in short, the place where everything requisite for such an institution can be most readily collected. In all these advantages for a truly national university, no other place in the nation can for a moment be compared with it. As for the expense involved, a pretty correct idea may be formed from the estimates made some years ago, by Chancellor TAPPAN, for an institution on the model of the University of Paris, or of one of the great German universities. Making such modifications as would be required by our more limited means and different social circumstances, his sum total was about *four hundred and fifty thousand dollars*. An institution that would add so much honor and work so much good to our City and country, and, like its European prototypes, endure for centuries unimpaired, would cost absolutely less than a single one of the thousand steamships which with such ease have been struck into existence by the might of American enterprise. We commend the subject in its entire breadth to the serious attention of all who feel interested in the advancement and elevation of American education.

Magenta and Dark Blue.

But ten days more of preparation remain for the boating contest between Oxford and Harvard; and in that interval the morning bulletins by cable, which have been hitherto watched with interest so intense, will more than ever form the theme of comment and speculation.

A great change has just been made, we are told, in the Harvard crew. BASS and RICE have been thrown out, and LYMAN and FAY, the two substitutes, have taken their places, the latter pulling bow. So remarkable a change, at this late day, at first looks ominous for the Magenta. But, while the necessity for it may be regretted, the good judgment which presides over the crew may be safely trusted to have acted for the best. RICE, of Oregon, has always been regarded—not, indeed, as the "weak point" in the crew, for that language could hardly be used of a man of such fine physique, excellent training, fair experience at the oar, and admirable "staying" power. But there must be a fourth in general effectiveness, in almost any crew; and RICE was thought by many to be the man. After the developments of the late Worcester race, we had been prepared to see the Thames crew stand as follows: LORING, SIMMONS, FAY, BASS.

We were not quite prepared, however, though we had contemplated the possibility, to find LYMAN substituted for BASS. Mr. BASS, a man standing perhaps only second in strength and symmetrical physique to SIMMONS, has so much improved in oarsmanship within the last two months, under LORING's coaching, that we on this side of the water had marked him as sure for the day of the race. When the challenge was sent to Oxford last Spring it was at once known that LORING and SIMMONS, the two best oarsmen Harvard has had for several years, at least, would be of the crew. For the other oars there were three or four candidates; but the age, weight, and power of endurance of Messrs. BASS and RICE decided the matter in their favor. It was well known that, being Sophomores, they fell far short of that experience at the oar which distinguished their two Senior associates: but the confidence in LORING'S marvelous coaching was so great as to outweigh this objection. When they started across the Atlantic they were as fine a four as ever were got together in the United States. They had twice, by way of practice easily beaten one of the best professional crews of the United States—a crew claiming, indeed, the championship—and were incomparably superior to any amateur four overseen in the country.

Meanwhile, however, the annual Worcester race between Harvard and Yale came off, in which the "substitute" crew of the former defeated the best crew of the latter, under extraordinary circumstances, thus showing how much good rowing material the champions had left behind them. In the Harvard boat at Worcester, three men—LYMAN, the stroke, FAY at the waist, and READ, the bow, were easily superior to the rest of the crew. READ's light weight (128) precluded him from a chance on the Thames; but LYMAN and FAY had already been picked out as the substitutes or reliefs for the inter-university race, and, keeping up their training, they proceeded directly from the scene of their Worcester triumph to join the crew in England.

The prestige they brought was vindicated by the practice they exhibited. LORING had just resumed his position as stroke, with BASS as bow; but the time made with FAY and LYMAN surpassed at once that made by BASS and RICE; and hence, during this week, we have had news of the constant rowing of the substitutes, and now, finally, of their selection for the eventful 25th.

Let us look a moment at the crew as it stands. Of LORING, that admirable amateur oarsman, and SIMMONS, whose praises have been sung by English journalists, we need not speak. FAY is a worthy third to these two. He has had a large experience in shell rowing, particularly in sculling, being famous for his exploits on Charles River. LYMAN is also an excellent oarsman, both strong and skillful, though hardly equal, perhaps, to either of the other three. Like SIMMONS, he is younger by several years than the average of the Oxford crew. FAY weighed at Worcester about 155. LYMAN weighed about 154—showing that they are lighter as well as younger than their opponents.

On the other hand, the Oxford four are universally pronounced "the most finished four ever seen on English waters." If Harvard should beat them this year, she will have little to fear again from Oxford; if she is beaten, there will be no disgrace in suffering a defeat at the hands of the best crew not only that ever wore the "Dark Blue," but that ever were got together in England. The new crew of Harvard will now greatly underweigh Oxford, but, having few men accustomed to steering, they have been obliged to take a coxswain thirteen pounds heavier than Mr. HALL, of Oxford. The weights and positions are about as follows—though there is some dispute as to the exact and final training weights:

OXFORD.

Mr. DARBISHIRE (stroke)	161 pounds.
Mr. TINNE	189 pounds.
Mr. YARBOROUGH	161 pounds.
Mr. WILLAN (bow)	163 pounds.

HARVARD.

Mr. LORING (stroke)	156 pounds.
Mr. SIMMONS	182 pounds.
Mr. LYMAN	154 pounds.
Mr. FAY	155 pounds.

Such were the respective weights at our last advices, and it will be seen that Oxford has a heavier crew than Harvard by the large average of nearly seven pounds per man. Weight is a desirable quality in a perfectly-trained oarsman, where it means simply so much extra strength; it is otherwise in a coxswain, where it is simply so much dead-weight, and Mr. BURNHAM, the Harvard coxswain, weighs 116 pounds, against the 161 of Mr. HALL, of Oxford.

In fine, what are the chances? It is very hard to say. Against any four that Oxford ever hitherto sent into the field, the chances would be exceedingly good for Harvard. It is now thought by the best judges that had Cambridge sent a crew to Putney to compete—say, Messrs. GOLDIE, ANDERSON, MAC MICHAEL, and YOUNG—it would have been beaten by Harvard. But the present Oxford four is an exceptionally superb and formidable combination. Every one of them was in the winning eight of last March, and in the winning eight of the March before, and two of them in the winning eight of the March before that, and one in the winning crew of the March of 1866. They average both older and heavier than our men—though they have not more experience in shell rowing. They also know every inch of the course by heart, are familiar with the extraordinary excitements, customs, and devices of the day of the race, will be perfectly at rest regarding all the details of the race, time of appearance, character of the start, where to struggle for the lead, and so on. Our men are unsettled regarding what boat to use, and are only just settled regarding the crew; they have taken their only available coxswain, and he considerably outweighs his rival; they have yet to experience the rush of steamers and barges on the course, and the disconcerting "swell" which these send forward. But they have now seen the famous Oxford style, and feel satisfied that their own is better for winning. Those English papers which at first were inclined to disbelieve in a style of rowing as new and strange to that country as it was formerly to this, watch it now with curiosity and respect. They find the stroke to have increased steadily from 37 to 43 per minute, and are puzzled. What we know on this side of the water is that the racing stroke, on the Harvard system, is 43 to the minute; the spurting stroke for the lead or the hard struggle is about 47. It was on this calculation, and a close estimate of the effectiveness of the two strokes, that the challenge was sent. We still have high hopes of our gallant young champions.

Another Injunction by Judge Barnard.

Judge BARNARD issued an injunction, yesterday, directed to the Collector of Internal Revenue of the Thirty-second District of this State, enjoining him from collecting the tax for about $20,000, which had been assessed against the firm of CLARK, DODGE & CO., bankers, of Wall-street. This is the assessment of 1-24 of one per cent. per month for the average amount of capital employed, and for deposits held by the firm in the business, which was made by the late Assessor, and which, on appeal, was sustained by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. He also enjoined the Assessor from making further assessments against that firm as bankers.

There is a law of Congress prohibiting the Courts from granting injunctions restraining officers from the assessment and collection of Internal Revenue taxes. If Judge BARNARD does not respect this law, there is another act of Congress providing that when Internal Revenue officers are made parties dependent in the State Courts, their cases may be removed to the United States Courts.

The Collector has sent the papers in this case to the United States District Attorney, with a request to cause it to be removed from the jurisdiction of Judge BARNARD's Court.

Women's Rights in England.

The champions of women's rights fought their last fight for the session in the House of Lords just before its close, and although the result was a drawn battle as far as immediate legislative results were concerned, a moral triumph was virtually achieved by the chivalrous party of progress. The question at issue was the second reading of the "Married Women's Property bill," a measure which, though moderate enough according to American notions of the equality between the sexes with regard to individual rights in property, had been stigmatized as "revolutionary" by Conservatives of all kinds and degrees throughout Great Britain. It had been passed by the Commons, however, by a large majority, and was brought before the Lords, just at the close of the session, in order that the temper of the House on the question might be tested. The bill was in charge of Lord PENZANCE, Judge of the Divorce Court, whose professional experience must have given him exceptional opportunities of judging of the ill effects of the present system, but even he found it necessary to repudiate sympathy with the "fantastic and new fangled doctrines of a certain school, with regard to what was called the emancipation of women," and only urged the general principle of the bill—that of protection for the wife when, through the breaking up of the home, or the destruction of domestic harmony, the existing power of the husband, with regard to the wife's property became unjust and tyrannical. All the "Law Lords," and even the Tory Duke of NORTHUMBERLAND, who had given notice of a motion for the rejection of the bill, agreed that some alteration of the law was required; but as the session was too far advanced for it to be carried through its remaining stages, it was only read a second time in order to affirm the principle, and upon the understanding that the subject should be again taken up next session.

Taking all the circumstances of the case into consideration, however, there can be no doubt but that the result of debate was favorable to the ultimate triumph of an urgently needed measure for the relief of the disabilities under which women, especially among the poorer classes, still suffer in England. Among the wealthier classes, the security of marriage settlements and the power of appeal to the Courts of Chancery, which the command of money alone can confer, guarantee to the married women comparative independence and control over her own property. But for married women whose small dowry or hard-earned savings are insufficient to enable them to invoke the expensive machinery of the law for their protection, the case is hard indeed. Their property is virtually at the mercy of the husband, however regardless of their welfare—short of absolute cruelty—or however wantonly extravagant he may be. The law on the subject as it now stands is a mere relic of one of the worst developments of feudalism, which the tendency of recent legislation has too often been to aggravate—the injustice by practically establishing one law for the rich and another for the poor. A step in advance, however, has been gained, and we do not suppose that another session will be allowed to pass without some substantial reform in a matter affecting so vitally both the domestic happiness and material welfare of a large class of Englishmen.

Afghanistan.

SHERE ALI, the Ameer of Afghanistan, seems to have no easy time of it, notwithstanding the moral support and munificent subsidy bestowed upon him by the British Government. The other day his undutiful nephews rose in rebellion against him again, but were speedily captured and handed over to the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjaub for safe keeping. Rebellion having failed, assassination has been attempted, and we learn by cable that he has been shot at and wounded. No particulars are given, and we are consequently left in doubt as to the result.

As the future of Central Asia and the nature of the relations between England and Russia depend, to a very great extent, upon the life of SHERE ALI, the matter is one of considerable importance. He was raised to power by the indirect support of Great Britain, in pursuance of the policy, now finally adopted by the Anglo-Indian Government, of making Afghanistan a powerful independent State, bound to England by the ties of interest, instead of attempting to convert it by force into a British Province, on the ground that Afghanistan as a faithful ally will prove a stronger bulwark against Russian aggression than as a discontented possession. SHERE ALI has plenty of enemies among the members of his own family, his turbulent and warlike people are always eager for civil war in some shape or form, and if English Russophobists are to be credited, Russian diplomacy is always ready to foment disturbances and weaken the power of the Prince whom the English have seated on the throne. It is possible, however, that the recent attempt may have been unconnected with political movements, as the reforms which the Ameer has lately inaugurated are such as would make him many individual enemies among his own people. He has determined, since his recent visit to the Governor-General of India, to enforce sanitary regulations in his cities, to prohibit all of his subjects who are not enrolled in his regular army to bear arms, and he has abolished the system of farming out the taxes of provinces to extortionate officials. In any case, however, the death of SHERE ALI at the present juncture would be a severe blow for English interests in Central Asia, and not improbably the occasion of serious political complications.

The Street Cars and Their Fares.

We do not yet hear from the City car companies any proposition to take from their fares the extra penny they put on five years ago. *Then*, the "hard times" and "war prices" seemed to half justify the increase, though it was stoutly and angrily disputed as unjust, exorbitant, and extortionate. Five cents is, to be sure, as little as one can expect to travel for, in the street cars—but it is also *as much* as one ought to give. It is a convenient sum, and one never objected to, whereas the six-cent fare is always unpopular, and many a man and woman walks, or stays at home, for the one objectionable penny. The ground on which this reduction could be made, certainly on some lines, if not on all, is the large increase of profits since 1864. Probably it would not be difficult for the car companies, by adroit figuring and putting investments as expenditures, as the custom is, to show that they "are actually making nothing." The official figures, however, as we showed some days ago, prove that their receipts have increased beyond the ratio of increase in their expenditures. Besides, the travel by street cars is constantly growing greater; the profits of some lines are very large, and those of nearly all lines are growing year by year. Now, to a large part of our working population, two cents every day, and sometimes, where they connect with two lines of cars, four cents a day, more or less, in merely getting to and from their work, is a sum worth considering. It is a matter of public interest that street travel should be as cheap as possible; and the companies should rely on the enormous amount of this travel to pay them the slightest possible amount on each. If in no other way, then at least by the sale of tickets let the price be reduced, so as to accommodate the regular daily passengers; and let these tickets be sold freely, and not, as often according to existing devices, at one distant and out-of-the-way place, where few people can go for them.

A London paper gives in full the epitaph on the "good Earl of DEVONSHIRE," reference to which was made by Mr. MOTLEY at the unveiling of the Peabody Memorial Statue in London. The text is obtained from a topographical work published soon after 1600, the writer of which laments that time had defaced and "men had mangled" the alabaster effigies of the Earl and his wife in a Tiverton churchyard—"that magnificent monument, which had this writing on, as some have seen:"

"Hoe, hoe, who lyes here?
'Tis I, the goode Erle of Devonshere,
With Kate my wyfe, to mee full dere,
Wee lyved together fifty-fyve yere.
That wee spent, wee had;
That wee lefte, wee leste;
That we gave, we have."

Bathing is so commendable a thing at this season, and the *genius* of New-York not only enjoy but need it so much, that we hesitate to say a word apparently making against it. Still, as there is a time, so is there a place for all things; and the place for youth to bathe is not those particular piers used for steamboat landings, or the piers adjacent thereto. This objectionable choice of bathing-places, however, may be witnessed not only near several of the Sound steamer piers, but even at some of the Brooklyn ferries. We have not yet secured our "public baths," and so can hardly blame the youth for doing the best they can—but the Police ought to see that bathing is at least conducted from the right piers.

LONG ISLAND CAMP MEETING.

Three Thousand People in Daily Attendance—Description of the Grounds and the Accommodations—Regulations of the Camp—Sketches of Sermons by Revs. Messrs. Taylor and Ford, &c.

From Our Special Correspondent.

MERRICK, Queens County, L. I., Saturday, Aug. 14, 1869.

Since Tuesday, the 10th instant, the monotony which usually prevails in this section of Long Island has been varied by the arrival of hundreds of strangers, who come either to witness or take part in the exercises of the grand camp-meeting which our Methodist fellow-citizens on that day inaugurated. As this gathering has attracted considerable attention from the religious community of New-York, vast numbers of whom are daily to be found on the camp ground, I propose giving the readers of the TIMES an inside view of its operations as they appear to one who, though not an active participant therein, has been a witness to the zeal and earnestness with which the religious exercises are conducted by the devoted adherents of the doctrines promulgated by JOHN WESLEY of revered memory. A ride of one hour and a half over the Southside Railroad, leaving from the foot of South Eighth-street, Williamsburg, brings you to Merrick Station, one of those hamlets just sprung into existence since the completion of this road, and which bids fair to become, hereafter, the residence of many of our metropolitan citizens. Turning into a roadway which runs northeasterly from the depot, and pursuing it for a mile and a quarter, you arrive at the camp ground, which is located in a beautiful and shady grove, well wooded, on a stretch of land as level as the celebrated plains of Hempstead, and just the spot suited to meditation and devotional exercises. Here are pitched upward of one hundred tents, arranged in rows, sometimes two and three deep, forming three sides of a square, and covering, in all, about twenty acres of ground. The plot thus occupied is laid off in avenues, running rectangularly, that are marked by sign-boards bearing the names of those streets in Brooklyn in which there are Methodist churches, the most spacious one, or entrance way, being designated "Broadway." Passing down this for a short distance, you come into a wide, open space, over which are placed extemporized seats of spruce plank, capable of accommodating 2,500 people, and facing these is the preachers' stand, of sufficient size to seat all the reverend gentlemen who, from time to time, take part in the exercises. It is evident, let me here remark, that although the participants in religious services seem to be strengthening their moral natures, and enjoying the good things of spiritual life, they are not unmindful of matters appertaining to the physical man, and ample provision is therefore made for satisfying the appetite, which is whetted to keenness by inhaling the pure air of this lovely grove. Messrs. KIMBALL and TURNBULL, of Brooklyn, who are in charge of the dining tent, constantly provide for the wants of the multitude a plentiful feast, comprising all the delicacies of the season, and of which the brethren and sisters partake with gusto. Opposite is the police tent, prepared for the use of Sergeant THOMAS J. CORNELL, of the Forty-first Precinct, and a squad of eight men, who have been detailed here to preserve the worshippers from molestation by any evil-disposed persons. Composing this squad are Officers CHAMBERS, BEDELL, DECLUE, LEE, VALENTINE, MONELL, TALLMAN and HAWKHURST, of the Brooklyn Precincts. A point of attraction on the ground is this police tent, by-the-bye. With a tastefulness that does them credit, the officers have adorned its front with flowers and an arch of evergreen, from which are pendant extemporized baskets of lilies and wild flowers, and a large police shield, made from cedar and verdant moss, while a miniature flower garden skirts the narrow pathway leading to the inclosure on either side—a proof that, although for the most part in necessary contact with the rough and brutal denizens of our cities, the Metropolitans are not devoid of æsthetic aspirations, nor wanting in a taste for the beautiful. Soda water and refreshment stands supply cooling drinks for such visitors as prefer something more than the pure spring water which can be had in profusion. A barber shop offers facilities for the males to preserve a comely physiognomy, and a country grocer has been enterprising enough to keep in readiness a supply of goods in his line for those who have family tents, and prefer to prepare their own meals. Another tent is devoted to the sale of Methodistical books and periodicals, and another to the vending of photographic pictures of the deathbed of JOHN WESLEY and the head of our Saviour.

The meeting will come to a close on Thursday evening next. The routine of the day is as follows: Family prayer in each tent at 6:30 A. M.; breakfast at 7; general prayer meeting at 8 A. M.; preaching and attendant religious exercises at 10; dinner at 12 M.; secret prayer at 1 P. M.; at 1:20 young people's and children's prayer meeting; preaching and exhortation at 2; and the evening services, beginning at 7, consisting of prayer, exhortation and preaching. All these exercises, except secret prayer, are varied by singing, in which may be distinguished some voices, especially among the lady portion, that evince on the part of their possessors no inconsiderable degree of native, sweetness and artistic cultivation. By a rule of the Committee of Arrangements, the exercises close every evening at 10 o'clock, at which hour all are required to repair to their tents or leave the ground, which is, for the night, placed in keeping of the police. To-morrow (Sunday) morning there is to be instead of the general prayer meeting at 8 o'clock, an experience meeting, or love-feast, to which the brethren and sisters are looking with an expectant fervor. The opening sermon on Tuesday evening was delivered by Rev. ELBERT OSBORN, of New-York, an aged clergyman now relieved from active charge, who has grown gray in the service of the Church. On Wednesday the sermons were by Rev. GEO. HUBBELL, of Brooklyn, Rev. Dr. ANDREWS, of St. John's Church, Williamsburg, and Rev. WM. F. COLLINS, of Fairhaven, Conn.; on Thursday there were sermons by Rev. WM. T. HILL, of the South Second-street Church, Williamsburgh, Rev. C. FLETCHER, of the Pacific-street Church, Brooklyn, and Rev. THOS. LANDON, of Newark. On Friday Rev. LUCIUS KING, of New-York, Rev. S. H. PLATT, of the Fleet-street Church, Brooklyn, and Rev. G. C. KEELER, of Brooklyn, delivered discourses; and the preachers to-day were Rev. JOHN PARKER, of the Carlton-avenue Church, Brooklyn, Rev. C. FORD, of Brooklyn, and the Rev. WILLIAM TERRY, of Islip. Rev. Mr. TAYLOR's discourse, delivered at the morning service to-day, was an eloquent and logical exposition of the peculiar doctrines of Methodism, closed by a powerful appeal to the unconverted to embrace the opportunity now presented them for obtaining God's grace and living hereafter a truly Christain life. The text was from the first chapter of the general epistle of St. John: "But if we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship with one another." The preacher contended that the result of true religion, of a full and veritable belief in the Saviour, was to draw ourselves closer to Him in the bonds of pure and undying affection. God's love for the true believer was greater than man's comprehension was able to grasp, and would be experienced by the believer in all its fullness in the after life. That He loves all the family of Adam, the reverend gentleman contended, was true; but His love for the sinner partook of the character of pity, while that for the believer was a fuller and stronger affection. The burden of the discourse was the necessity of perfect love on the part of the Christian toward God, and in elucidating this point the speaker dwelt strongly on the truth of the peculiar doctrine which obtains in the Methodist denomination in this regard. He spoke of the continual yearning, that he alleged is observable in the Methodist Church, for a higher conception of the love due to God. The people were reaching out to the pulpit for the hidden manna of the Gospel. Speaking of the clergy, he said, that his ardent aspiration was that there might be sent into the pulpit not less brains, but more power and fire. He was pained to see in Brooklyn a disposition for sensationalism in Christian churches, a desire to draw large crowds by means of mere eloquence in the pulpit. Bethels were built to pander to the tastes and to please the devil. He doubted the existence of perfect love where these adjuncts were brought to bear on the desires of men. Christians who had perfect love needed no such allurements to keep them in the service of the Master. In one Church they had an organist who is paid a yearly salary of $3,000 to finger the instrument, while not a soul was being converted to Christ; when the organist left all would leave. He hoped never to see the Methodist Church dependent on those mere worldly attributes for its success. The preacher closed by earnestly exhorting sinners to repent and become enamored of God with a perfect love.

The afternoon sermon was by Rev. C. FORD, of Brooklyn. His discourse was on the redemption of man through Christ, as distinguished from his justification by faith, in which the preacher argued that the Redeemer's work was complete in itself, having opened the gates of bliss to mankind, but that salvation was not secured in consequence, unless men made use of the means left by the Saviour—faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

After the sermon, the exhorters came forward, and urged those whose hearts had been touched to advance to the front and be prayed for. Subsequently the Christian mothers were invited up to join in prayer for the conversion of their unrepentant sons and daughters, and many responded to the invitation.

The spectator of the religious exercises of this Camp Meeting, whatever may be his denominational preferences, will not fail to discern the earnestness with which they are carried on. There is a genuine honesty of purpose apparent in the action and language of the participants that must make an impression on the mind of the most indifferent beholder. The emphatic and sonorous "amens," or "hallelujahs," that, during the prayers, ever and anon resound through the grove, show the determination of the Methodist brethern here assembled to do all that is in consonance with their deep religious convictions to lead the unconverted to repentance. Their zeal is beyond question, and if their fervor proves as effectual as they ardently desire it will, the results of these exercises cannot fail to add largely to the Methodist body on Long Island. The mention of JOHN WESLEY's name by a preacher is always sure to be received with exclamations that prove his doctrines to have an abiding hold on the hearts of his followers. There are represented here all the Methodist Churches in Brooklyn, including those of Williamsburg, Green Point and Bushwick, each of which has a tent for its own use. There are also tents for representatives of the churches of Islip, Jamaica, Glen Cove, Newtown, Patchogue, Hempstead, and nearly all the prominent towns on the island. The meeting was gotten up by the representatives of the conferences, and is under the immediate management of Rev. E. E. GRISWOLD and Rev. J. B. MERWIN, Presiding Elders of the North and South Long Island Districts, assisted by an efficient General Committee. A body of nine trustees was chosen to select a place for the meeting; and it is in contemplation to purchase grounds for that purpose, and to have a gathering of the Long Island churches annually hereafter. The grove now occupied is hired with the privilege of purchasing. The trustees are: G. W. KELSEY, President; J. E. CORNELL, Secretary; Mr. STEPHENS, Treasurer, and Messrs. IRA SMITH, SAMUEL COX, WM. B. WALTERS, GEORGE REMSEN, and GIDEON POWELL.

It may be interesting to know that the camp-meeting is peculiarly an American institution, and did not originate with JOHN WESLEY, as many erroneously suppose. The first camp-meeting was held by the Presbyterians, in Kentucky, in 1802. With them there were associated many Methodists, participating in the exercises; and subsequently, when the Presbyterians allowed the system to fall into disuse, the followers of WESLEY took it up as a denominational peculiarity, by which they have ever since been distinguished. Lately the yearly national camp-meeting has been inaugurated. These are designated as "meetings for the promotion of holiness," and all evangelical denominations who desire so to do are allowed to take part in them. There gatherings of this kind have been held—in Vineland, N. J., in 1867; in Manheim, Penn., in 1868, and at Round Lake, N. Y., during the past month. The adherents of Methodism claim that the most beneficial results to religion have flowed from these meetings, and that their good effect will be made more apparent every year. The place for holding the National meeting in 1870, has not yet been selected.

J. E. B.

The Riot in Heathville, Va.—The Latest Reports.

From the Richmond State Journal, Aug. 13.

Intelligence has just reached General CANBY's headquarters of a riot in Heathville, Northumberland County. The facts as stated are, that a white man had hitched a horse in the Court-house Square, which in its movements overturned some fruit stands. A colored boy slapped the horse with his hand, whereupon the owner struck the boy. The white people there, to the number of about two hundred, then attacked the colored people present, about thirty in number, and drove them off. Quiet was restored, and shortly after the colored men returned, when they were again assaulted and one of them killed. Two military Commissioners were present, and did all in their power to restore order, but without success. The shooting of the colored man was alleged to have been the act of a sailor, who was arrested by the Commissioners and lodged in jail, but during the night he was released by the citizens and is still at large. General CANBY has dispatched a detachment of troops to the scene of the disturbance to investigate the riotous and murderous proceedings.

TELEGRAMS.

Another Plot to Poison Spanish Troops in Cuba Reported.

DEATH OF MARSHAL NIEL, OF FRANCE.

Comments of the London Times on the Cotton Supply.

Accident on the Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad.

CUBA.

Another Plot to Poison a Garrison Reported—Rumor of a Spanish Victory.

HAVANA, Saturday, Aug. 14.

A plan has been disclosed in Matanzas to poison the bread intended for the garrison of that place. A negro finds known the plot to the authorities, who had the party arrested, tried and sentenced.

There is a rumor in circulation that Colonel QUESADA had attacked the insurgents at Sitio, and killed ninety. The Spanish loss is small. This report is probably confounded with the capture of General JORDAN's convoy, as the localities of each of the engagements are contiguous.

FRANCE.

Death of Marshal Niel.

PARIS, (By the French Cable.) Saturday, Aug. 14.

Marshal NIEL, the Minister of War, is dead.

It is understood that the affliction of the Emperor at the death of Marshal NIEL was so great that he was compelled to hastily leave the Chalons camp when the military *fêtes* were in progress.

The Emperor has remitted the sentences passed by Courts-martial on eighty soldiers, and reduced the sentences of seventy others.

A Cable to be Laid from Brest to England.

PARIS, (By the French Cable.) Saturday, Aug. 14.

The French Government has authorized the French Cable Company to lay a cable from Brest to England.

AUSTRIA.

The Turkish and Lombardy Railroads—Another Speech by Baron Beust.

VIENNA, (By the French Cable.) Saturday, Aug. 14.

The *Presse* (Government organ) says that business relations between the Turkish and Lombardy Railway Companies have been entirely broken off.

Baron DE BEUST, in a speech in the Reichrath yesterday, defended the Budget, and said that the maintenance of peace would be the easier if the defensive forces of Austria were not diminished.

Baron Von Beust's Assertions Regarding Prussia—He is Called Upon by the Latter to Furnish his Proofs.

BERLIN, Saturday, Aug. 14.

Under Foreign Secretary THILE has sent a note to Baron DE WERTHER, the Prussian Minister to Austria, to communicate to Baron VON BEUST, containing a refutation of his allegations that the treaty of Prussia with the South German States disturbs the treaty of Prague and the relations between Austria and Prussia. He desires Baron VON BEUST to publish the proofs of his assertion.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The London Times on the Cotton Supply—Advice to the Manchester Spinners—India Cotton—Departure of Prince Arthur for Halifax—The International Boat Race.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 14.

The *Times* to-day has an editorial article on the subject of the cotton supply, wherein it says:

"A curious aspect has just been given to the question of the cotton supply. Just as the association for promoting this object is holding its usual meeting, a merchant writes us asserting that Manchester alone is responsible for the scarcity it suffers. With all its wealth, enterprise and confidence, it has never invested a penny in a cotton-field. The conclusion of the outside world obviously is that those who know the most about cotton are convinced that cotton-planting can never pay. Their caution acts on others, and cotton culture is discouraged. If the Manchester spinners would establish a cotton company, with a large capital employed in the heart of India, things would be different; but they stand aloof, refuse to risk their money in the adventure, and when cotton comes to them, drive it down to a losing point.

The association urges the establishment of a vast cotton field in Ethiopia; but the recommendation, though interesting to growers, has little effect to cause more cotton to be grown. Mr. COBDEN and his friends maintained that it was not the duty of the manufacturer to concern himself with the growth, but merely to offer a sure and steady market for the product. If India undersold America by a farthing a pound on equal quality, she would command the Lancashire market. The true policy of the manufacturers was to keep the market open, and give the preference to the best comers. How these doctrines ended we need not say; but it is singular that the complaint of our correspondent lends illustration to the argument. He resents the practice of the manufacturers in driving down the price. Is it not natural for the buyer to cheapen the article? Does not the remark strengthen the argument that the same people ought not to be buyers and sellers? His figures state that the average Indian cotton formerly bringing four pence per pound, now brings ten pence; and it may be many years before it is lower than sevenpence. If this means that sevenpence would remunerate the planter and satisfy Lancashire, a mighty question may be near its solution. Remembering the cardinal question is the price, cotton stuffs can be sold in the markets of the world and the money to recompense the grower and spinner comes from the pocket of the wearer. It is useless to grow and spin if it cannot be sold in quantity and at a price to remunerate all concerned.

Up to the time of the American war the conditions were fulfilled. The South produced, and Lancashire manufactured so cheaply, that the article commanded the markets of the world. The native spinner always undersold. The price of Indian cotton is now two and a half times greater than formerly, which is enough to demolish the whole trade. No wonder the looms are idle. Cheap goods and dear cotton are incompatible. Until cheap goods are produced, trade cannot revive. If the average sevenpence pays the grower, there is no reason why industry should not revive. Protective tariffs will not always prevail. If the price spoken of will satisfy the consumers and remunerate the producers, there is nothing to prevent the speedy revival of production and consumption. But, between the spinner and the grower, must necessarily exist the ordinary commercial antagonism. Cotton is now tenpence instead of fourpence, because American competition is reduced. The price can only be abated by the return to larger and more regular supplies. If India be our feeder, it can only be on terms of free and open trade. Cotton growers must be prepared for a revival of American industry, and the competition of the whole world. In such a race India would have great advantages, which, if increased by the judicious action of the Government, it is probable that Indian agriculture and British industry might be established in broad and permanent prosperity."

Prince ARTHUR sailed from Liverpool to-day, on the Inman steamship *City of Paris*, for Halifax.

The time for the international boat race between the Harvard and Oxford crews has been definitely fixed. It will occur on the afternoon of Friday, Aug. 27.

The Post on Spain and Cuba—The Sale of the Letter to the United States Advocated.

LONDON, (By the French Cable.) Saturday, Aug. 14.

The *Post* has an editorial article to-day on the subject of the sale of Cuba to the United States, wherein the writer says: "We entertain a shrewd suspicion that the best thing Spain can do is to close with America in respect to Cuba. She gains nothing by Cuba in her present state, but loses what she cannot afford. She is not strong enough to stamp out the insurrection, but is obliged by a false sentiment of honor to continue an attempt costly and unavailing. If she is able to restore tranquillity, considerable time must elapse before she can reap the fruits of success; and probably before the result is attained the flames of rebellion will break out afresh. These considerations will have weight with the Government, and notwithstanding the denial of the rumored negotiations, we shall not be surprised to hear that the purchase and sale of Cuba have been effected.

SPAIN.

Additional Bands of Carlists Appearing.

PARIS, (By the French Cable.) Saturday, Aug. 14.

Several additional bands of Carlists have appeared in different parts of the country. It is said they are by no means formidable.

TURKEY AND EGYPT.

The Letter to the Viceroy—Its Contents.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Saturday, Aug. 14.

The Visier's letter to ISMAIL PACHA states circumstantially the grievances of the Sublime Porte. He refers to the Cretan affair, the journey through Europe, the oppressive administration in Egypt, and demands a clear and categorical explanation. He expressed his determination to insist strictly on the terms of the firman of 1841.

RUSSIA.

End of the Insurrection in the Kirghis Country.

ST. PETERSBURG, (By the French Cable.) Saturday, Aug. 14.

The insurrection which recently broke out in the Kirghis country has been entirely repressed.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Late Advices—Organization of the Provisional Government for Paraguay—Capture of the Paraguayans—Lopez's Position.

LISBON, Saturday, Aug. 14.

The regular mail steamer has arrived from Rio Janeiro, bringing dates from that port to the 23d of July. The war news was quite important.

The Provisional Government for Paraguay had been definitely organized at Asuncion. The Paraguayans had taken Procurie and captured a Brazilian ship at anchor there. General LOPEZ's army was securely intrenched. He had a large force of reserves.

The Brazilian Province of Matto-Grosso has been exempted from import and export duties for two years.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Vice-President Colfax in San Francisco—Departure of "Reddy the Blacksmith"—Mining Matters.

SAN FRANCISCO, Friday, Aug. 13.

Vice-President COLFAX and party reached here to-night. The steamship *Golden City*, from Panama, arrived to-day. The Court dismissed the writ of *habeas corpus* in the case of VARLEY, *alias* "Reddy the Blacksmith," and the officers started with him for New-York this afternoon.

Freights are unusually active; fifty-one engagements are reported for July, representing 37,000 registered tons. Mining stocks have improved, most descriptions closing in advance of the rates quoted.

SAN FRANCISCO, Saturday, Aug. 14.

The unusual stringency in the money market still continues. It is suggested as a relief that the banks of this city borrow in New-York and other Atlantic cities, and deposit the amount in the Sub-Treasury in New-York, and draw on the Sub-Treasury here, where there is about ten or twelve millions of coin locked up. The Secretary of the Treasury has been requested by telegraph to accede to the above suggestion; but, in anticipation of his refusal, several firms have ordered shipments of coin from the East.

The Independent Municipal Convention has nominated THOMAS H. SELBY for Mayor. The nominee has been a resident of this city for twenty years, and is one of the leading merchants of San Francisco. The other nominees are all good citizens, none of whom are professional politicians.

Letters from Mexico from President JUAREZ and members of his Cabinet express gratification at the proposed visit of Mr. SEWARD to the City of Mexico, and promise him a generous reception.

The wine-growers of California have opened negotiations with the Central Pacific and other railroad companies for such reductions on wine packages as will enable them to ship overland instead of by sea.

A mass meeting of Germans, held last night, irrespective of party, decided to give Senator CARL SCHURZ a public reception on his arrival in this city.

Large Fire in Canton, N. Y.—Several Buildings Burned—Heavy Loss of Property.

CANTON, N. Y., Saturday, Aug. 14.

At 3:30 o'clock this morning a fire was discovered in the basement of T. CALDWELL's store, in Union block, which resulted in the total destruction of all the buildings below the Post Office. The property destroyed was as follows: The *Plaindealer* office, loss $5,000; insured for $2,500. T. CALDWELL & Co., loss $10,000; insured for $6,000. A. J. GAGE, building and stock, $16,000; insured for about $10,000. R. P. BENTON, loss on Union block, $12,000; insured for $7,000. H. SACKRIDER & Co., loss $7,000; fully insured. M. W. LAWRENCE, loss $600; no insurance. A. T. WEAVER, loss $1,000; insured for $500. J. H. HOYLE, loss $1,500; partially insured. COOKE & TANNER, loss $3,000; fully insured. E. C. SMITH, loss $2,000; insured for $1,000. HENRY SMITH, loss $12,000; no insurance. W. BARBER, loss $9,000; no insurance. R. M. EVERSEY, loss $1,800; insured for $1,000; LAWRENCE & IRWIN, loss $1,800; insured for $1,000. There was no wind, and through the exertions of the citizens the Hodgkin House was saved.

Loss of a Steamer Near Atchison, Kansas—Terrible Storm and Effect of Lightning.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, Aug. 14.

A dispatch from Atchison, Kansas, says the steamer *Nile*, with material for the Leavenworth and Atchison Railroad, sunk yesterday seven miles below the city.

Heavy rains, causing floods in the streams, and carrying away culverts, fences and other property, occurred near Kanekak Thursday. At Waterville and beyond similar storms prevailed, doing considerable damage. The residence of J. W. PIERCE, two miles south of Waterville, was struck by lightning. One side was torn off, and not a board that belonged to it can be found. Four ladies were shocked, three of them being thrown out on a porch and rendered insensible. None were seriously injured.

The Naval Inspection Cruise—The Visit to Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Aug. 14.

Secretary of the Navy ROBESON and Vice-Admiral FORTER arrived in the *Tallapoosa* last evening, and after a short visit to the city, returned on board. This morning the Secretary and the Admiral, accompanied by Commodore MARCHAND, made an inspection of the Navy-yard. The Secretary received the officers of the yard and station in the Commodore's office. The visitors will leave for New-York this afternoon, stopping at League Island to make an inspection of the iron-clads. They go from New-York to Newport, Boston and Portsmouth, Me. The trip will terminate at Portsmouth. General SHERMAN, accompanied by his daughter, went on board this morning, and will remain with the close of the cruise. The visitors were called upon this morning by Ex-Secretary BOREN and Commodore STEDMAN.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

Accident on the Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad—The Buffalo Express Thrown from the Track—Two Persons Killed and others Injured—Accident on the Milwaukee and St. Paul Road.

HARRISBURG, Penn., Saturday, Aug. 14.

A terrible accident happened this morning at 4 o'clock, on the Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad. The Buffalo express, of the Northern Central Railroad, left here at 3:15, and when at Dauphin Narrows, struck a rock three feet in diameter and 1,500 pounds in weight, which had rolled down the mountain. The train dragged the rock thirty feet, when the engine left the track and shot over a stone wall fifteen feet high, into a country road, and thence through another stone wall into the Pennsylvania canal. The engine, tender and three express cars, loaded principally with peaches, were smashed to atoms. One passenger car, well filled with passengers, was jammed into the wreck, but no passengers were killed, although some were slightly injured and bruised. Only two persons were killed—CHARLES W. STEWART, of Baltimore, engineer, and JACOB CRESSMAN, of Reading, fireman, who was terribly mutilated and blackened. The baggage-master, whose car went into the canal, was only slightly bruised, and went on with a new train. The engineer died in an hour after the accident, after suffering excruciating pain. The fireman was killed instantly. The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict attaching no blame to the Northern Railroad Company or its employés, they having but paid for the right of way over the road; but censuring severely the Susquehanna and Schuylkill Company for not having watchmen at that point, which has long been considered as one of the most dangerous on the road, owing to the overhanging rocks. The damage to the express company is large.

CHICAGO, Ill., Saturday, Aug. 14.

On the evening of the 12th inst. a train on the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad, near St. Paul, Minn., ran off the track. PATRICK O'CONNOR, a fireman, was killed; L. PAGE, engineer, was seriously injured, and CHARLES WEED, Jr., baggage master, was injured slightly.

National Labor Congress in Philadelphia—Preparations for the Meeting.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Aug. 14.

The third Congress of the National Labor Union will be held in this city, at the Assembly Rooms, corner of Chestnut and Tenth streets, on Monday, the 16th inst. Already prominent officials are here, and many delegates have arrived. It is expected that most of the States will be represented. The St. Crispins are largely represented among those who arrived this evening. The Workingwomen's Association are also represented. The session will probably occupy five days. The delegates will represent over two hundred thousand constituents, members of the trades' unions.

Explosion of a Packet near Shawneetown, Ill.—Eighteen or Twenty Lives Lost.

MOUNT VERNON, Ind., Saturday, Aug. 14.

The Evansville and Cairo packet *Cumberland* exploded her boilers near Shawneetown, Ill., at 4 o'clock this morning. Eighteen or twenty lives were lost. The boat's books were blown overboard, and the names of the missing cannot be ascertained. The boat is a total loss. A portion of her cargo, consisting principally of wheat and corn, will be saved. The boat was insured for $6,000.

Fall of the Mississippi Bridge at Minneapolis—Loss of Life.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Saturday, Aug. 14.

At 11 o'clock this morning the temporary bridge on this side of the Mississippi, used in the repair of the Falls of St. Anthony, was swept away either by a sunken log or the force of the current. Two men, who were seen upon the bridge when it broke up, (and it is thought a third was upon it) were whirled over the falls with the mass of timber.

The Iron-Clad Oath in Virginia—A Proclamation Forthcoming from General Canby.

RICHMOND, Va., Saturday, Aug. 14.

It is stated on good authority that General CANBY will, within ten days, issue his proclamation convening the Legislature, applying the iron-clad oath to the members; and when a member elect cannot take the oath, his seat will be given to the candidate who received the next highest vote.

The Senatorial Contest in Tennessee—Etheridge and Johnson the Principal Candidates.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Saturday, Aug. 14.

The election of a United States Senator by the next Legislature is exciting general interest. EMERSON ETHERIDGE and ANDREW JOHNSON are the most prominent prospective candidates. It is understood that the *Banner* will take grounds strongly against Mr. JOHNSON.

The Susquehanna War—The Sheriff's Return to Judge Barnard.

ALBANY, Saturday, Aug. 14.

No new event has occurred in the Susquehanna imbroglio to-day. It is understood that the Sheriff has made a return by mail to Judge BARNARD that he is unable to find Messrs. PRUYN, RAMSEY and VAN VALKENBURGH.

GETTYSBURG.

The Coming Reunion of Officers on the Battle-Field—The Union Officers Expected.

Major-General SLOCUM has arranged to meet the officers of his old command (Twelfth Corps) on the battle-field at Gettysburg, on the 24th and 25th inst. His line embraced Culps Hill, where acres of forest trees are now dead and dying from the effects of that terrible musketry fire. It is rumored that Greene's Brigade will rebuild their lines of breastworks as the most appropriate landmark of their position. Governor GEARY, of Pennsylvania, who commanded a division of Slocum's Corps, will meet him on the field. Major-General WRIGHT, the old Sixth Corps commander, whose troops arrived at Gettysburg in the nick of time on the evening of the second day's engagement, after thirty-five miles of continuous marching, will arrive at Gettysburg, via Washington, early in the week. Major-General NEWTON, the commander of the First Corps after REYNOLDS' death, will join the party and be present to establish the positions of his command during the second and third days' battle. General GRAHAM, whose command contested so desperately with General BARKSDALE's for the possession of the Peach Orchard, and who was severely wounded and captured on the field, has telegraphed throughout the country and received favorable responses that his staff and line officers will almost unanimously meet him there.

General WARD, whose command opened the second day's engagement at the Devil's Den, and Major-General INGALLS and Generals DICKINSON, TREMAIN, LOCK, and Majors BULLARD and COCKEY, of the staff, will be of the party.

Major-General WEED, whose line formed the objective point of LONGSTREET's famous charge on the afternoon of the third day, will be present. It is also expected that his father, General J. WATSON WEED, will accompany him, and JAMES WALKER, Esq., the historical painter, who, for the past three years, has been engaged upon a painting representing the repulse of LONGSTREET's charge, has accepted an invitation from the Gettysburg Battle-field Memorial Association to visit Gettysburg at this time. Major-General HOWARD will meet the party from Washington. Colonel BACHELDER, the author of the Isometrical Drawing of the field, and who is now writing a history of the battle, will leave here on the 20th to assist in the arrangements for the occasion.

These gentlemen are all desirous of meeting so many of their old comrades in arms as can make it convenient to be present, in order that what has been so well begun may be equally well finished.

General officers of the battle of Gettysburg, who intend to be present at the reunion during the week, commencing Aug. 22, will be furnished with the transportation tickets from Boston or New-York on application to Colonel JOHN B. BACHELDER, No. 38 Beekman-street, New-York.

PERSONAL.

Among the passengers in the *Caledonia*, of the Anchor Line, which sailed for Glasgow yesterday, is Miss CLARA BARTON, one of the heroines of the war, whose name is a familiar household word in many homes. She undertakes the journey by the advice of physicians, for the benefit of her health, which has been seriously impaired by her labors during and since the rebellion in behalf of soldiers and their families.

Postmaster-General CRESWELL is rapidly recovering from his recent injury. He was in Baltimore on Friday.

CARLOTTA PATTI's concert season will commence on or about the 20th of September, under the management of MAX STRAKOSCH. She will be assisted by the famous violinist JEHIN PRUME, the French pianist THEODORE RITTER, and other eminent artists. MAX MARETZEK will conduct the orchestra.

Persons in search of good Summer reading should visit the news-room of AUGUST BRENTANO, who has received by the last steamer the English monthlies for August, and all the latest literary and illustrated London weeklies. A finer collection cannot be found on either side of the water.

WILLIAM B. WHITE, who has recently been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue of the Sixth District of this State, in place of General JOHN COCHRANE, resigned, has accepted the office and filed his bonds, Hon. THOMAS E. STEWART being one of his bondsmen. Mr. WHITE was at one time an Alderman of this City, is a zealous Republican, and is highly spoken of by those who know him.

The arrival at Paris of M. DE CATAGAZY, the newly-appointed Minister from Russia to the United States, is announced in the Paris journals. He may be expected here daily.

OBITUARY.

Adolph Niel, Marshal of France.

The death of Marshal NIEL, of France, one of NAPOLEON's strongest aids, his military right hand, is announced by the cable this morning. The event is not unexpected, for it was reported a day or two ago that his physicians had declared his case hopeless.

ADOLPH NIEL was born at Muret, Pyrénées, on the 4th of October, 1802. In 1821 he entered the Polytechnic School of Paris, and in 1823 the Military Academy of Metz. Two years after he began his military career as a Second Lieutenant of Engineers. In 1832, then a Captain, to which rank he was appointed in 1831, he embarked for Algeria, and there, in the expedition against CONSTANTINE, he conducted himself so creditably that he received the congratulations of the Minister of War, and was raised to the command of the corps of Engineers in that Province. On his return to France he gained distinction by his labors as military engineer under the orders of the Ministry of War, and was appointed Colonel in 1846. In 1849 he accompanied General VAILLANT in the expedition to Rome as Chief of the Staff of the Engineers. In this capacity he rendered such valuable services that two months afterward he was appointed a General of Brigade, and sent on a mission to Gaeta to carry the keys of the city to the Pope. Again returning to France, he was intrusted with the direction of the Department of Engineers, under the Minister of War, and for his services was raised another step higher; this time to the rank of General of Division. The year following, in 1854, he took part in the expeditionary corps to the Baltic, and commanded the engineers at the siege of Bomarsund, upon the capture of which he was appointed Aide-de-Camp to the Emperor.

In January, 1855, he was ordered to the Crimea upon a mission to inquire into the condition of the army and the state of the siege of Sebastopol. After a thorough examination, he decided that a complete investment was necessary for its capture, and that the vulnerable point of attack was at Malakoff. Three months later he took the command-in-chief of the engineers, and directed the siege to its successful end. This over, he was rewarded with the insignia of the Legion of Honor, and on June 7, 1857, was created a Senator.

In the war in Italy he figured conspicuously. At the commencement of the war, in April, 1859, he was appointed to the command of the Fourth Corps of the Army of the Alps, and during the campaign was always prominent. But it was at the memorable battle of Solferino that his greatest success was achieved, for here, by his skillful operations of the artillery, he brought victory to the arms of France. After this action he was made Marshal of France, the position which he held to the time of his death.

Marshal NIEL was one of the firmest friends of the Emperor NAPOLEON. As Minister of War he was a firm advocate of the policy of maintaining France on a war footing, and always fought desperately any attempt to reduce the strength of the military force of the Empire. As a Senator he was not brilliant; he spoke laboriously, but redeemed the rather colorless quality of his speeches by a fulness of facts that was effective if not fascinating.

London Fire Brigade—Visit of the Chief Officer to New-York.

The Board of Fire Commissioners have received a communication from the State Department notifying them, at the request of the British Minister, that Captain SHAW, (formerly Royal Army,) the chief officer of the London Fire Brigade, was about to visit this City and inspect the Department.

On the arrival of Captain SHAW in the latter part of the month, a review will be tendered to him, and every facility for obtaining information afforded him to the management of the Department. A similar notice sent to his Honor the Mayor has been referred by him to the Fire Commissioners.

Cheap Coal.

The coal companies engaged in shipping Cumberland coal to this City have united in publishing a circular, in which they claim that their coal can be, and is being, furnished, in this City, at $7 25; and it is urged that consumers have a remedy for the high price of anthracite in their own hands. The idea is to use the Cumberland coal to the exclusion of the anthracite, and the latter must fall in price.

Casualties.

CHARLES PENNELL, of No. 22 Roosevelt-street, had his hand badly crushed yesterday while at work on Pier No. 38 East River. He was sent to Bellevue Hospital by order of Police Surgeon BLIVEN.

At 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning a fire occurred in the smoke-house of JACOB LANG, No. 785 Ninth-avenue, caused by some hams falling into the fire. The damage to stock was about $150, but there is $1,500 insurance on the property.

A boy, inmate of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, was run over yesterday afternoon by a Hudson train, near Fort Washington Station, when he had a leg and arm broken. Removed to the Asylum.

A man named MICHAEL REDDY, of No. 225 East Fifty-first-street, was run over by a Harlem train at Fiftieth-street and Fourth-avenue, when he was almost instantly killed. The occurrence is understood to be purely accidental.

A horse and cart belonging to L. M. JOHNSON, a pavement contractor, valued at $650, backed off Pier No. 1 East River, when the animal was drowned.

MARTIN LINK, proprietor of the lager-beer saloon No. 338 East Twenty-eighth-street, quarreled yesterday with PATRICK CROWIN about some drinks, when he struck his customer on the head with a club, causing a severe wound. LINK was arrested.

An unknown boy, aged 13 years, was found drowned yesterday in the East River at Pier No. 51. Body removed to the Morgue.

THOMAS MURPHY died suddenly yesterday at his residence, in First-avenue, near twenty-first street, from causes unknown. The Board of Coroners was duly notified.

BOGUS CHECK OPERATIONS.

Examination in the Case of Weir, Robinson and Pepper—Justice Hogan Holds all Three for the Action of the Grand Jury.

The First Ward Police arrested two men named JOHN J. ROBINSON and PATRICK WEIR over a week ago, on a charge of having been engaged in an extensive series of fraudulent proceedings, in the matter of purchasing liquors from wholesale dealers down town, ostensibly for a store at Hunters' Point, and paying for the same with worthless checks, the liquors being sold to have for whatever they would bring in cash. As the evidence against ROBINSON and WEIR was not in a complete form in their arraignment before Judge HOGAN, he remanded the accused for examination. This came off yesterday at the Tombs Police Court, when the Police introduced a new prisoner, named EMANUEL PAPPER, he being made a party to the complaint to be made by Mr. DANIEL H. JONES, of No. 37 Beaver-street, his case being the most complete one in the eye of the law. Mr. JONES simply accuses the prisoners with having obtained from him eight barrels of whisky on a promise to pay cash on delivery of the same at the store pretended to be in existance at Hunter's Point. The goods were delivered, when a check on the Ocean National Bank was given by ROBINSON, then passing under the name of WM. R. TEN BROEK, which name was signed to the check. This paper proves to be of no value, for the very good reason that no such person had any account at the Bank. The detectives subsequently traced the whisky to a store on the corner of Forty-Eighth-street and Second-avenue, where it was fully identified by Mr. JONES. The following is the testimony taken yesterday:

Frank Hodson, testified: I am book-keeper of the Ocean National Bank, and have been about two and a half years; the check shown, signed W. R. Ten Broek, is worthless; no such person has an account at said bank, nor has had for two years.

Cross-examined—The check is not indorsed; it is not customary to pay checks not indorsed if made payable to order; checks payable to order are sometimes certified before indorsed, and paid after indorsement; I am familiar with the names of those having accounts with the bank for the last two years; on Tuesday, I think, I went through the signature book and could find no name of that kind, and also looked through the index book of the ledger, and could find no such name there; that is all the examination I made; this is conclusive evidence that there is no such account there; this evidence is based on the examination I made, and for my general knowledge; the books of the bank are not here; this man could not have had money in the bank for upwards of two years without my knowledge.

Redirect—There is an uniform course of proceeding on the opening of an account; the customer writes his signature and address in the signature-book; he makes his deposit, and gives his own account and check-book; I then get his deposit ticket, and enter his name on the index, and open his account with the bank; any money to his credit must appear on the ledger; the account of Ten Brook, if in the bank, would necessarily be in the books kept by me.

Counsel for Weir and Pepper moved to strike out all the evidence given by Hodson, on the ground that the books of the bank are the best evidence on the point his testimony touches upon. The Magistrate denied the motion, giving as a reason the fact that at the previous hearing counsel for defence waived the production of the books.

David H. Jones was sworn and cross-examined by counsel for Robinson, and he testified as follows: Robinson and Weir came to my place, and Robinson said he had bought a wholesale and retail place at Hunter's Point, and gave me a card, saying that his name was Ten Brook; he said he would pay cash on the delivery of the goods at Hunter's Point; he said if he was not there, his brother would be, and pay the bill; I cannot say that he said he did not know how to purchase the goods; he did not say that he had brought a person with him to sample the goods; our porter, Rader, was present; there were other persons in the office; we were in the front one; we were in the middle of the store when the card was handed to me; I think Rader was there and had an opportunity of hearing what was said to me; Rader was sent to Hunter's Point; I told him to get cash, and if not, to get a check; Robinson spoke of cash and nothing else; I told Rader to take a check of my own volition.

Cross-examined by Counsel for Weir—Weir came to the store with Robinson; he made no representations whatever; he made no bargain with me; he consulted with Robinson as to the samples; the signature now shown is mine; it was made in the adjoining room; the prisoners were not in that room.

Cross-examined by Counsel for Papper—I saw Papper at the Station-house and at Court; Papper told me what he had done while at the Station-house; I did not tell him I knew of the cause of his arrest; Papper did not make any representations as to the checks or the purchase of whisky.

Redirect—Robinson and Weir were in the store; I was handing a sample to Robinson; Weir took it from me, and seemed to be the tester; they were in my store on the 4th inst.; I have seen my property since that time in the store, corner of Forty-eighth-street and Second-avenue, on the 7th inst.

Patrick Sullivan, of Forty-eighth-street and Second-avenue, testified: I keep a liquor store at the place where the whisky was found; I know Weir and Papper; I purchased the whisky which was recovered by the officers and taken by them; I got it on the afternoon of last Thursday week; I got it from Papper and Weir; I agreed to give them $375 for the liquor; I paid $50 on account; these two men came together the next day and I gave them $100; neither of them came on Saturday; the officers took the property from me on Saturday; the property is now in the Station-house in charge of the Police; I do not know where the liquor was when they made the bargain; it was delivered to me at four P. M.; the officers took four barrels from me.

Cross-examined—Papper came to me first; he said a man was going to break up his store, and said I could buy cheap; I said I would buy if I could, get it at reasonable rates; I paid the money to Weir; Weir asked for $500 for eight barrels of liquor; he made no representations as to where the liquor came from; Papper asked for a commission, and I agreed to give him $50.

John Brady, of Hunter's Point, testified: I know the premises No. 34 Forsyth, at said place, as I live in them; there is a liquor store on the first floor; I let it a week ago last Wednesday; there was nothing in the store but fixtures; the parties who took it went away over a week ago without paying me any rent; they hired the store for a month; neither of the prisoners hired the place; the person who hired the place said his name was Ten Brook.

Counsel for all three of the accused made separate motions for the discharge of their respective clients. Each took the ground that the evidence was wholly incomplete, and did not show any complicity between the prisoners. Counsel for ROBINSON, *alias* Ten Brook, argued that the testimony did not prove any criminality on his part, and in the heat of his argument called ROBINSON as "Johnson," which is new suspected to be his right name. The other counsel took similar exceptions to the evidence.

Counsel for the prosecution considered that the evidence was quite conclusive. Ten Brook or ROBINSON had, in company with WEIR, purchased the whisky, and agreed to pay cash therefor on delivery. He had made a great flourish about opening the store at Hunter's Point, which enterprise he suddenly postponed. The whisky was then carried off in haste, and is next found up town, where it had been purchased at a low rate by the proprietor. PAPPER had conducted this latter transaction, and asked first $600, but finally agreed to take $500, getting a percentage of $50.

The Magistrate recapitulated the principal points of the evidence adduced, and announced it as his opinion that the case as made out by the prosecution was a very clear one, and could have been made much stronger against the accused then it stood at present. ROBINSON, alias Ten Brook, and his companion WEIR were evidently in concert when purchasing the whisky, and the action of PAPPER in disposing of it to Mr. SULLIVAN made him a party to the fraud. Judge HOGAN alluded to the fact that when ROBINSON was signing his examination paper, he was writing either "Ten Brook" or "Johnson," but was checked by his counsel who assured the signature with his finger. In his opinion the plea of counsel that ROBINSON was not Ten Brook had not any ground to stand upon. He announced, therefore, that the prisoners would all be held to await the action of the Grand Jury. PAPPER gave bail in the sum of $2,000 to answer the complaint, the others being locked up in default.

The Stolen-Bond Operators—Further Proceedings.

GABRIEL GREUSENYME, L. A. BROWN and J. W. LAIDLAW, the three men who were arrested on Friday by Headquarter detectives, on a charge of having perpetrated a series of swindles, by pretending to sell stolen bonds, were yesterday arraigned before Alderman O'BRIEN, at the Tombs. It was intended that several complaints would be preferred against the accused by certain parties, who ever that they have been victimized by these sharpers. In consequence of Justice HOGAN's absence and that of some desirable witnesses, the proposed examination was not entered into, the accused being remanded to Police Headquarters on a temporary commitment.

The French Cable at Work.

The office of the Société du Transatlantique Français, or, in plain English, the "French Transatlantic Cable Company," was opened to the public yesterday, and the first business telegrams sent over the line. The office is at No. 11 Nassau-street, but messages are received and transmitted by this new route at the offices of the Franklin and the Ocean Telegraph Companies. The tariff to be charged on a message between New-York, Boston, Duxbury and intermediate stations and France, or Great Britain and Ireland, will be $7 80 in gold for ten words, and seventy-five cents in gold for each additional word. The address and signature will be charged for.

The Susquehanna Railroad War.

Judge BARNARD yesterday granted an order requiring the Sheriff of Albany County to make return on Monday his reasons for permitting the defendants to be taken out of his custody, when there is no evidence that violence was used against him. The Judge also stated that he thought Judge CLUTE, of Albany, should be punished for contempt in issuing a *habeas corpus* and discharging the defendants, but no action could be taken till the Sheriff had made a fuller return.

Coroners' Cases.

An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner FLYNN over the remains of OWEN MCDERMOTT, the man who, on the 6th inst., was caught by the machinery of the Harlem Draw-bridge while he was in an intoxicated condition, and had a leg smashed. Death ensued on the 11th inst. at Bellevue Hospital. The jury, on hearing the evidence, rendered a verdict of accidental death, and recommended that measures be hereafter taken to prevent pedestrians from gaining access to the bridge while the draw is open.

DR. WM. SIMMS, deputy for Coroner FLYNN, yesterday obtained possession of a quantity of white sugar alleged to be the same as was used by the late Mrs. SARAH A. BROWER, the colored woman who died at No. 75 Sullivan-street under suspicious circumstances. The deceased's relatives appear to believe that poison lurks in the sugar. Professor CHANDLER, of the Board of Health, has been given the sugar for analysation, and the future action of the Coroner depends on his report.

Heavy Theft—A Clerk Decamps with Eleven Thousand Dollars.

From the Detroit Free Press, Aug. 12.

No little sensation was created on the streets yesterday at the announcement that one of the oldest and most respected business citizens of Detroit had been the victim of a smart young man to the tune of $11,000. The crime was committed some week since, and for reasons stated below was not allowed to become public until silence was no longer considered necessary.

For a long time past, MORSE W. FIELD, Esq., has had in his employ, as bookkeeper, one JOHN RETALLACK, a man known to many of the citizens of Detroit from his holding positions of trust and piety in some of the churches, and his general bearing of respectability and trust. He has had the confidence of his employers to a large degree, and, until the day on which he perpetrated the theft, was considered in every way perfectly honest, faithful and trustworthy. Some weeks since, Mr. FIELD disposed of his residence on Jefferson-avenue, receiving as part payment therefor a check for $11,000 on one of our city banks. The check was given into the possession of RETALLACK, with instructions to deposit it in bank, and he left the office for that purpose. Several hours passing without his return, a faint suspicion was aroused, and a visit made to the bank, when it was found that he had drawn money on the check, and it was not long after ere it was known that he had fled to Canada. The affair was confined to the fewest number possible, and detectives placed upon the trail, who run their game to Quebec, and then found that he had taken passage to Europe, going on board the steamer disguised as a female. As the extradition laws do not provide for the case, it is understood that an effort will be made to secure the arrest and return of RETALLACK upon another charge.

An Eccentric Duke.

A Sicilian Duke recently died who used to boast that he possessed an order of every country in the universe with the exception of England. The mode by which this worthy nobleman obtained them was a simple one. He caused a book to be written upon the antiquities of his native island, and, having affixed his name to the title page, he sent a presentation copy to every sovereign who figured in the *Almanach de Gotha*. The present was in every case acknowledged by the transmission of a decoration.

PRETTY WOMEN.—A comparatively few ladies monopolize the beauty as well as the attention of Society. This ought not to be so, but it is, and will be while men are foolish and single out pretty faces for companions.

This can all be changed by using HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM, which gives the bloom of youth and a refined sparkling beauty to the complexion, pleasing, powerful and natural.

No lady need complain of a red, tanned, freckled or rustic complexion who will invest 75 cents in Hagan's Magnolia Balm. Its effects are truly wonderful.

Depot No. 32 Park-row, New-York.

Use LYONS KATHAIRON for the hair.—*Advertisement.*

Beware of the Eggs

which vermin lay for next year's crop. Cleanse your premises thoroughly with LYON'S INSECT POWDER, and then prevent this cockroaches, flies, moths, bugs and other vermin from overrunning you with their hatch next year. Lyon's Powder will do it. Nothing else will. Depot, 21 Park-row, New-York.—*Advertisement.*

MISSISQUOI SPRING WATER.—The only known remedy for cancer and all diseases of the kidneys. This is the original Spring Water, from Vermont, which has wrought so many wonderful cures, and is advertised only to distinguish it from the many imitations that are now attempted to be palmed upon the public as being equal to the virtues of the Missisquoi. Sold by all druggists. Depot, No. 3 College-place, New-York.—*Advertisement.*

THE GREAT CAMP MEETING AT MERRICK.—The South Side Railroad will run trains from the depot, South 7th-st., Williamsburg, as follows, viz.: 9:30 A. M., 3:45 and 5:45 P. M. Excursion tickets for the trip, 75c.—*Advertisement.*

Hair Dye. Hair Dye. Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'

The *Pall Mall Gazette* concludes a series of papers on "The Men of the Second Empire," by a pleasant satirical sketch of the French journalist of the period. The writer says:

There is an exquisite paper in Paris bearing as the *Feuille de Chous*. It is more popular than all the others, having a circulation of 50,000—that is, more than double that of any other fifteen-centime journal. All its contributors belong to the order of mortals alluded to above; they are Oppositionists. Certainly it would be difficult to find a set of more pleasant companions, for they have always got something to say, and are always laughing. The only thing they would be puzzled to tell one is their opinions. They have wit and imagination enough to set a city floating; but in the matter of settled convictions their whole joint stock would not fill an egg-cup. Their editor is one of those amiable geniuses who arise once or so in the course of every generation to sway and amuse society. One day it occurred to him that the usually accepted method of conducting a newspaper was a wrong one. He accordingly started a journal after his own heart, every contributor having a right to broach what ideas he pleased, and to sail under his own colors. Out of the highways and byways of literature he got together the best staff of writers that love or money could find. They were all of different parties, but that was of no consequence. Each of them was pledged to attack the Government, and whether he did it with blue or red ink was a point which the editor thought perfectly immaterial. Of course, it was to be expected that in a journal constituted under such circumstances, each writer having a column or two to dispport himself in as he listed, the members of the staff would occasionally come to loggerheads with each other, and exchange shots between them, instead of combining together to fire at the Government; but this again was a trifle. The editor was aware that the sight of two journalists shooting each other from adjoining columns of the same paper would be sure to entertain the public, and might in times of dullness prove a godsend. From a commercial point of view, the issue of such squibs, the writers the latter, the contents of each other, was reconciled when things had gone far enough.

It was my good fortune to know one of the political contributors, the Count de Clamor, a man of note on the boulevards, and one upon whom the *Feuille de Chous* was dependent for half its success. His name was ARMAND DE BEAUPRÉ—that is, his real name was GIPON, but as GIPON is not a name which any man who respects himself can sign to an article, he had adopted the name of BEAUPRÉ, as being more euphonious and better-looking. There is a great deal in a name, much more than SHAKSPEARE thought. Since the passing of the law of RÉM. TINGUY and LABOULIE, which obliges French journalists to put a signature to their articles, French editors have made nomenclature a study, and in some instances have soared to fantastic heights in the heart of amending patronymics. M. ARSENE HOUSSAYE, the editor of the *Artiste*, is well known for his prowesses in this respect. One day HENRI MURGER, the novelist, presented himself to ask for employment. "Yes," said M. HOUSSAYE, "I shall be delighted; but stay a minute, I don't like the name of MURGER—let us see if we can't improve it a little." Then, after reflecting a few moments, "I've got it," he said; "look here, MURGER, with a *trema* over the u, it gives it what we want, a cachet of novelty, something new and half foreign, like your style."

ARMAND DE BEAUPRÉ was a journalist from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, and had been so ever since he was 20. His father had thought to make a "functionary" of him, and had put him into a Government office to climb up his way by dint of honorable toil to the post of Sub-Receiver-General or Sub-Prefect. It is generally in this way that French journalists begin. At 18 young GIPON found himself a Government clerk, with £80 a year, and just enough to do to fill one hour out of the six which he was supposed to give each day to the State. During the five spare hours he took to writing articles. £80 a year was not much, especially for young GIPON, who lived on the scale of £500. And as he saw no prospects of getting any more for some five years to come—when he stood a chance of being promoted to £100 per annum—he resolved to fry and square his budget a little. Had it not been for this, GIPON would have preferred remaining idle. He had no particular affection for literature; in fact, he was rather averse to it than otherwise. His ideal of existence was to get up at 11 and breakfast; after that to read novels, with his feet on the mantelpiece, till 5. At 5 to go to the *café* and linger over his absinthe till dinner; and, after dinner, to wind up the evening at the theatre. One day he had an article accepted. It was an article on the Deluge, considered from a new point of view, and it so much astonished the editor that he printed it out of curiosity to see what the public would say. The public were amazed, and wondered what it meant; whereupon the editor sent for GIPON, and asked him whether he was in the habit of looking at everything else from the same curious aspect as the Deluge. GIPON answered that to the best of his belief the view he took of the Deluge were those which he took of most other things in life, and he produced an article on the art of government. The editor took possession of this document, which was even more astonishing than the paper on the Deluge, and from that day young GIPON, with his name revised and edited as Armand de Beaupré, took rank in Paris as an *original*.

Lucky the Frenchman upon whom his compatriots look as *an original!* *Tenque quaterque beatus!* as HORACE said of somebody; for he may write what he pleases, and the less his readers understand of what he says the higher is his reputation for talent. ARMAND DE BEAUPRÉ is bound by treaty to produce three *chroniques* a week for the *Feuille de Chous*. A *chronique* is an article which begins any way and ends anyhow. It commences with a lamentation over the heat of the weather, goes on to talk of the Franco-Belgian question, and winds up with a regret that strawberries should cost a penny the pottle more than last year. When ARMAND DE BEAUPRÉ is at a loss for a subject he tells his readers how he amuses himself of an evening, where he lives, who are his friends, and what sort of faces his neighbors pull when he inaugurates a convivial dance toward the small hours of the night. Sometimes ARMAND arrives at the office of his paper in a state of excitement verging on fury. He has been overcharged by a cabman, shunned by his tailor, or misfitted by his shoemaker. Down he sits with his eye flaming, and writes an article in three columns, which is intended to strike horror into the soul of the cabman, the tailor, or the shoemaker. The editor nods approvingly at the article. Perhaps he would rather have had something else, but he knows his French public, and is quite aware that an article directed against a bootmaker, and recounting the trials of a journalist, will always please them better than a paper on the differential calculus or the international monetary commission. Perhaps the shoemaker replies, and denies that the boots were too tight. In this case the editor and proprietor of the *Feuille de Chous* are all drawn into the quarrel together. The letter is inserted (for French law obliges an editor to insert the "rectification" of any individual alluded to in his columns;) but the bootmaker is denounced in an editoral note to the indignation of the public, and the affair generally ends either in a duel—French bootmakers fight duels—or in an action for damages. *Tout cela à cause de bottes!*

Both M. ARMAND DE BEAUPRÉ and his readers jog along life pleasantly side by side, typifying between them in a tolerably accurate manner French society of the present day. The serious men in France are more than ever now the exception. THACKERAY used to say that Frenchmen were all drunk together; that it was the air of their country that made them so. This is going too far; Frenchmen are not drunk, they are only merry. But they are merry in season and out of it. Grown skeptic as to the possibility of a good Government—thanks to the repeated deceptions—they scarcely have any real love for liberty. What they like is to rail and throw stones, like schoolboys. It makes very little difference with them whether the Government walks fast or slow. They have a syllogism which is the mainspring of all their arguments: "Governments are always stupid. We have a Government. Therefore, our Government is stupid." Do not try to reason them off this ground, for it would be useless. If you did it in a newspaper, you would be designated as a *vendu*; if you tried it in colloquial intercourse, you might possibly be set down as a *moucheur*. The Frenchman pure must attack each succeeding dynasty until it falls. People are beginning to say that the present dynasty will perhaps escape the fate of its predecessors, and by wise concessions contrive to hold its place. It may be so, but I doubt it. There are too many Armand de Beaupres and too many *Feuilles de Chous*. However, as the old Romans used to say, "*Absit omen!*" for if M. ARMAND and his friends were ever left to manage matters we should see funny things in their attempts at government.

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—AUG. 14, 1869.

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$1,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '65	122½	5 Am. Mut. U. Ex.	39
1,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '65	122½	100 U. S. Ex.	91
11,500 U.S. 5-20 C., '65	122½	100 do.	87½
10,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '67	121¾	100 N. Cen.	b5 31½
1,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '68	121¾	200 Reading	c 96½
5,000 U.S. 10-40s	114½	100 do.	96½
5,000 U.S. 6s Cur.	109⅝	100 Mich. Cen.	cash 128
6,000 Tenn. 6s, n.	61	1000 Lake S. & M. So.	125⅞
10,000 do.	61¼	100 do.	b5 125⅞
10,000 do.	61¼	25 Pacific Mail	30
2,000 Va. 6s, ex c.	45	200 Clev. & P. R.	103⅛
2,000 Ga. 6s, '70	52	150 C. C. Cin. & I. R.	99
1,000 N. C. 6s, new	40⅛	100 do.	81
1,000 N. Y. 6s, R.L.B.	102	100 Mil. & St. P. R.	82⅛
1,000 N. Y. Cen. 6s '67	97	100 do.	82⅛
1,000 Chi. & N.W. 1st	91⅛	200 do. bes. cash	82⅛
1,000 U. S. 6 M. Ctf.	97	100 do.	c 82⅛
1,000 Mar. & Ha. 2d M.	80	100 do.	82⅛
1,000 Tol. & W. 1st	80	200 Chi. & R. I. R.	116⅞
1,000 M. L. cx.	60	100 Mil. & St. P. R.	82⅛
3,000 C. C. R. 1, 6 F.		100 do.	82⅛
1,000 do. 1, 6 F.	93⅛	100 do.	82⅛
2,000 do. bet. cash	93	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.	89⅞
2,000 Chi. & Alt. 1st M	100	100 do.	89⅞
1,000 Lake S. Div. 2d	81	100 do.	89⅞
1,000 C. U. 7 Ind.		100 Tol. P. W. & Chi.	107⅛
Con. 1st M.	82⅛	100 do.	107⅛
10 Bank Commerce	122⅛	100 do. bet. cash	108⅛
10 Del. & Hud. Can.	128	100 Toledo & Miss R.	21⅛
100 Mar. Min. Can.	8	200 do.	21⅛
100 Pac. Mail	30⅛	10 Del., L. & W.	112⅛
100 do.	30⅛	100 do.	112⅛
100 do.	30⅛	100 N. J. Central	107
100 do.	30⅛	25 N. Y. & H. R. R.	148
100 do.	30⅛	100 C. C. & I. Cen. R.	35
Adams Express	58⅞		

SECOND BOARD—12 M. AND 2½ P. M.

$1,000 U.S. 5-20 R., '65	122⅞	$20,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	
5,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '64	121⅞	cash	120⅞
1,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '65	122⅞	500 U. S. 10-40 C.	114⅛
5,000 do.	122⅞	20,000 do.	114

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$5,000 Tenn. 6s, n.	62	100 Chi. & R. I.	116⅞
4,000 N. C. 6s, n.	39⅞	100 do.	116⅞
34,000 do. spec. tax	39	100 do.	c60 116⅞
10,000 C. & T. S. F. 7s	10	100 do.	117
100 Pacific Mail	32	77 do.	117
100 do.	b30 32	100 Mil. & St. P. R.	82⅛
100 do.	b3 32	100 do.	82⅛
50 Wells, Fargo Ex.	32	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.	b10 89⅞
200 do.	c60 32⅛	100 do.	89⅞
100 do.	b15 32⅛	100 P., Ft. W. & C.	b10 134
100 do.	c60 32⅛	100 do.	134
100 do.	32⅛	100 do.	133⅞
100 Am. M. U. Ex.	c60 32⅛	55 Mer. & Pan.	36⅞
New-York Cen.	90⅞	100 Alt. & T. H.	39
100 do.	90⅞	100 do.	39⅞
5 U. S. Ex.	97	200 Ohio & Mis.	136
100 Hud'n R. bet. cash	124⅛	200 Ohio & Alt.	136
200 Reading R.	96⅛	100 H. & St. J. R. Pf.	124⅞
300 Lake S. & M. S.	93⅞	100 do.	124⅞
200 do.	93⅞	100 do.	124⅞
100 Chi. & N. W. Pf.	87⅞	100 C. C. & I. C. R.	94⅞
		100 N. Y. & N. H. R.	148

NEW NATIONAL BOARD—NOON.

100 Cumberland	34⅞	100 L. S. & M. S.	93⅞
100 do.	34⅞	100 do.	93⅞
200 Adams Ex.	58⅞	100 Ohio & Miss.	b5 136⅞
100 West. U. Tel.	b30 35⅞	100 Chi. & N. W.	86⅞
400 Reading	95⅞		

SATURDAY, Aug. 14—P. M.

The sales of Gold, which left off at 134⅞ ₱ cent. on Friday night, fell foff to 134@133⅞ ₱ cent, but subsequently reacted to 134⅛@134⅞ ₱ cent. The market closed dull. The Banks lose $1,849,438 on the Gold averages of the week and the Treasury Office gains $3,363,480 from Customs for the week, as against $622,600 paid out for Gold Interest—net gain $2,960,921. In the other departments of the Bank movement there is an unexpected decrease of $1,236,745 in Greenbacks, while the Loans are increased $1,036,008; the general line of Deposits being left lower by $1,207,201 than last Monday.

The rates for Money close on the week 6 @7 ₱ cent. to the Brokers on demand loans, and 7@9 ₱ cent. on short Merchant paper of the very best names, and 10@12 ₱ cent. on fair single signatures. Money lenders, as a rule, decline all time engagements, except at extra rates of interest, and good paper ordinarily current in August at 6@7 ₱ cent. is selling, when the order to sell is peremptory, at from 9 to 12 ₱ cent. It is possible that this extra caution in preparing for an extra pressure for Money for moving the crops later in the season may result in a much easier state of things than is now so generally anticipated.

The Stock Exchange markets are all feverish, and for the greater part bearish as compared with Friday, beginning with the Public Funds, which fell to 120⅝@120⅞ ₱ cent. for the 6-20s of 1867, the standard issue of the market with which the other Gold-bearing Bonds more or less sympathize. This is 2@2¼ ₱ cent. below the closing on Saturday of the previous week, while 7-days Gold interest has since accumulated, and the Government has retired $8,000,000 for the Sinking Fund. The Southern State Bonds close better than on Friday, while the Railways, after the various fluctuations through the day, left off dull at the following quotations as compared with Friday night. The Foreign Exchanges are also dull, and the demand comparatively light, on the basis of 109⅞@110 ₱ cent. for 60 days on London:

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	114⅛	113⅞
United States 5-20s of 1862	123⅞	123⅞
United States 5-20s of 1867	121⅞	120⅞
American Gold Coin	134⅞	134⅛
Bills on London, 60 days	109⅞	109⅞
New Bonds of Tennessee	61⅞	62
Virginia Bonds, old	57	56
Missouri Bonds	87	87⅛
North Carolina Bonds, new	49	50⅛
New-York Central	210⅛	209⅞
Reading Railway	96	96
Chicago and Rock Island	116⅞	116⅛
Northwest Common	88⅞	89⅛
Northwest Preferred	97⅞	97⅞
Cleveland and Pittsburg	105⅛	105⅛
Pacific Mail Company	33⅛	33
St. Paul Preferred	89⅛	89⅞
St. Paul Common	82	82⅛
Ohio and Mississippi	32⅛	32
Hudson River	157	158⅞
Harlem	164	163⅛
Lake Shore	105⅞	105⅛

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States, at the close of business:

6 ₱ cent. reg., 1881	122⅛	5-20 coup., n. i., 1865	120⅞
6 ₱ cent. coup., 1881	122⅞	5-20 coup., 1867	120⅞
5-20 reg., 1862	121	5-20 coup., 1868	120⅞
5-20 coup., 1862	122⅞	10-40 reg.	109⅞
5-20 coup., 1864	122⅞	10-40 coup.	114
5-20 coup., 1865	121⅞	6s Currency	109⅞

And the following for the State Bonds:

Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1881	108	Missouri 6s	87⅞
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1886	101	Louisiana 6s	71
Ill. Canal bonds, '70	90	Louisiana 6s, levee bds	42
Ill. coup., '66	90	Connecticut 6s	96
Ill. coup., 6s, '79	93⅞	Rhode Island 6s	97
Ill. War Loan	90	Alabama 5s	60⅞
Indiana 5 ₱ c.	90⅞	Alabama 8s	62
Indiana 5 ₱ c., W. L.	93	N.Y. Coupon B. Loan	100
Tenn. 6s, ex-coup.	62⅞	N.Y. Canal 1870	104⅞
Tenn. 6s, new bonds	62	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, '72	102
Virginia 6s, ex coup.	56	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, '73	102
Virginia 6s, new bonds	57	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, '74	102
Georgia 7s, new bonds	64⅞	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, '75	102
North Carolina 6s	36	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, '76	102
North Car. 6s, n. bds.	30⅞	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, '77	102
South Car. 6s, n. bds.	62⅞	N.Y. 6 ₱ c. Canal, '78	102

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

New-York	140	Irving	110
Merchants	127⅞	Metropolitan	129
Mechanics	140	Market	121
America	143	Nassau	106
City	201	Shoe and Leather	140⅞
Phenix	110	Corn Exchange	130
North River	50	Continental	100⅞
Tradesmens	100	St. Nicholas	114
National	117	Commonwealth	114
Merchants' Exch'nge	117	Importers and Trad'rs	135
Leather Manufact'rs	130	Park	160
Seventh Ward	113	Central National	111
State of New-York	110	Fourth National	103
Commerce	128⅞	Ninth National	111
Broadway	160	Tenth National	106
American Exchange	114⅞	Eleventh Ward	100
Chatham	105	Oriental	109
Bank of the Republic	120	Gold Exchange	126
Hanover	103	Bankers' and Brokers'	109

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1863	91	Gal. & Chi. 2d Mort.	89
N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1867	91⅞	Chi. & R. I. 1st Mort.	89
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. est.	99	Chi. & N. W. Sinking Fund	80
N. Y. Cen. 6s, sub'n.	89	Morris & Essex 1st M.	98
N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1876	93⅞	Morris & Essex 2d M.	87
Erie 7s, 2d incl., 1877	94	Clev. & Tol. Sink F.	109
Erie 7s, 2d incl., 1878	97	N. Jersey Cen. 1st M.	99
Erie 7s, 4th incl., 1880	102⅞	N. Jersey Cen. 2d M.	89
Erie 7s, 5th incl., 1882	77	N. Jersey Cen. s. bs.	65
R., W. & O. 1st, '77	87	Fort. Ft. W. & C. 1st M.	101⅞
R., W. & O. 2d, '82	67⅞	Fort. Ft. W. & C. 2d M.	85
R., W. & O. 3d, '84	38	Fort. Ft. W. & C. 3d M.	65
Harlem, 1st Mort.	101	Clev. & P. Con. S. F.	87⅞
M. & H. 1st M., '82	111	Clev. & P. 1st Mort.	99
M. S. & P. 1st M. cons.	95⅞	Clev. & P. 4th Mort.	91
M. S. & N. I. S. F. 1st	95⅞	Chicago & Al. Sink F.	90⅞
Pac. R. 7s, guar. by Mo.	90	Chicago & Al. 1st M.	89
Ill. Cen. 7 ₱ cent, '70	100	Ohio & Miss. 1st M.	91⅞
A. & T. H. M. M. Inc.	70	Ohio & Miss. Con.	83
C. & N. W. S. Fund	85⅞	Peninsula R. R. Bds.	84⅞
C. & N. W. 1st Mort.	91⅞	Mil. & St. P. 1st M. s.	101
Chicago & N. W. convs.	86	Mil. & St. P. 1st M. Y.	105
Del. L. & W. 1st M.	98	Mil. & St. Paul 1st M.	91
Tol. & W. 1st M. exch.	80	Mil. & St. P. L. & M.	93⅞
Tol. & W. Equip Bs.	74⅞	Chicago & Mil. 1st M.	97
T. W. & W. con. S. F.	80	Col., Chi. & Ind. 1st M.	82⅞
Gt. Wes. 1st M., 1888	79	N. Y. & N. Haven 6s	105⅞
Gt. Wes. 2d M., 1893	59	Tol., Pad. & W. S. D.	82⅞
Ill. & S. L. 1st Mort.	79	Central Pacific Bonds	65
Gal. & Chi. Extended	97		

We understand that in consequence of the severe pressure for money in San Francisco, and the ease with which it can be loaned, (in Gold,) that the United States Treasurer is entitled to transfer by telegraph part of his present large Gold balance in the United States Sub-Treasury in San Francisco to New-York at a difference of only ¼ ₱ cent. Heretofore the cost of transportation has been from 1¼ to 1½ ₱ cent.

Report of Specie exported from the Port of New-York for the week ending Aug. 14, 1869:

Aug. 10—Steamship Cimbria, Hamburg—	
Gold coin	6,000
Aug. 10—Steamship Cimbria, London—	
Mexican dollars	1,400
Mexican doubloons	20,000
Aug. 10—Steamship Cimbria, Paris—	
Silver coin	8,000
Aug. 11—Steamship Russia, Liverpool—	
American gold	20,000
Gold bars	32,000
Mexican gold	8,000
Aug. 11—Steamship Germania, Havana—	
American gold	5,000
Aug. 12—Brig [illegible], Aux Cayes—	
American gold	4,000
Aug. 13—Steamship Cuba, London—	
American gold	252,000
Aug. 13—Steamship Germania, Paris—	
American gold	20,000
Aug. 13—Steamship Missouri, Havana—	
Spanish doubloons	4,200
American silver	5,500
Aug. 14—Steamship City of Antwerp, Liverpool—	
British gold	14,640
Silver bars	27,925
Gold bars	60,600
Aug. 14—Schooner Rebecca C. Lane, Paracas—	
American gold	1,000
Total	$764,115

UNITED STATES TREASURY,
Saturday, Aug. 14, 1869.

General balance Friday	$96,146,199 57
Gold receipts	$235,400 96
Gold payments	2,000,918,66
Gold balance	$79,126,213 90
Currency receipts	$441,642 46
Currency payments	445,066 38
Currency balance	$11,199,999 02
General balance	94,815,129 97

Included in Gold receipts—Customs, $304,600.

The aggregate amount of Imports (other than Dry Goods and Specie) at the Port of New-York from Foreign Ports for the week ending Aug. 12, 1869, was $2,733,927.

The earnings of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, for the years ending April 30, 1868 and 1869, as reported by the *American Railroad Journal*, were as follows:

	1868.	1869.
From passengers	$1,482,406 02	$1,699,308 61
From freight	4,216,911 63	4,759,804 30
From miscellaneous	455,299 97	394,698 28
Total	$6,154,647 52	$6,813,809 19
Expenses, viz.:		
Repairs of track	$692,125 17	$709,743 97
Repairs of bridges	14,415 55	31,640 01
Repairs of buildings	67,104 16	118,217 16
Repairs of fences	16,099 12	24,801 80
Repairs of docks	9,662 31	8,445 36
Repairs of locomotives	362,120 55	407,112 15
Repairs of cars	408,008 26	445,698 80
Loss and damage	30,186 03	38,668 45
Fuel consumed	296,697 40	316,070 27
Stationery, printing, &c.	38,632 26	37,348 96
Oil and waste	69,371 56	74,011 30
Foreign agencies	20,560 09	20,279 07
Train service	187,676 93	214,528 15
Engine service	288,128 67	306,582 00
Station service	312,987 76	333,072 38
Water service	45,084 01	57,277 37
Operating and maintaining Burlington bridge		5,482 43
Ferriage	65,955 21	22,157 18
General expenses	190,456 93	217,022 96
Total	$3,067,185 35	$3,390,111 19
Earnings, less expenses	$3,087,461 80	$3,423,697 99
Add balance April 30, 1868		491,969 40
Interest and exchange		28,716 18
Total		$3,943,383 97
From which deduct:		
Rent of tracks	$17,815 00	
Interest on bonds	389,567 44	
State, county and county	215,045 29	
Transfer Office expenses	1,000 00	
National taxes, manufactures and earnings	48,280 68	
Dividend Sept. 15, 1868	427,195 00	
Dividend March 15, 1869	427,195 00	
Distribution of stock March 15, 1869	1,284,200 00	
National tax on divid'ds	136,022 25	
$1 ₱ cent. and 10½ ₱ cent. bonds, purchased for sinking fund	161,200 00	$3,448,120 74
Leaving balance to credit of income account, April 30, 1869		$500,262 23

The gross earnings of the railroad for the year (including interest and exchange, $28,716 18) have been $6,846,025 35; and the operating expenses of all kinds, including taxes, both State and National, and rents of tracks, and cost of transfers, have been $3,666,623 14—leaving applicable to interest and dividends during the year, $3,179,402 21. The amount paid for dividends during the year has been $1,284,600; for interest on bonds, $389,567 44; stock dividend, $1,284,200; tax on dividends, $136,022 25; bonds purchased for sinking fund, $161,200; total, $3,169,619 69, leaving a balance of $9,782,52; to which add balance from previous year, $491,969 40, making the total amount to credit of income account at the close of the year $501,752 [illegible], exclusive of amount paid into the sinking fund, which at this time is $1,036,761 13. If the amount paid into this fund be a proper credit to income account, that account stands at $1,537,513 36.

General Account, April 30, 1869.

Capital stock	$13,285,025 00
Funded debt, ($4,074,350) viz:	
Trust mort gage, inconvertible sinking fund 7 per cent. bonds	150,000 00
Trust mortgage inconvertible sinking fund 6 per cent. bonds	3,077,000 00
Trust mortgage 7 per cent. bonds	400,000 00
Second mortgage bonds issued on account of Northern Cross Road, payable at Frankfort-on-the-Main, interest 6 per cent. to July 1, 1875, and at 4 per cent. from July 1, 1875, to July 1, 1890	941,000 00
C., B. & Q. scrip of 15 semi-annual installments of $21,750 each, payable July and January at Frankfort-on-the-Main, issued on account of N. C. R. R.	326,250 00
Amount due under decree of Court foreclosing the mortgage on the N. C. R. R., not yet called for by the bondholders, and therefore retained by order of the Court	970,000 00
Unclaimed dividends	23,208 00
Unpaid accounts and payrolls	41,165 60
Due agents and connecting roads	62,650 70
Bills payable	217,302 12
Due Lewiston Branch Railroad Extension	32,352 34
Due J. N. Denison, Chairman, for advances	846,626 78
Sinking fund	1,036,761 13
Balance to credit of income account	500,262 23
Total	$21,900,184 50
Construction	15,745,050 07
Equipment	3,850,219 34
Due on Northern Cross Railroad	270,000 00
Material on hand	$400,238 07
Pullman Palace Car Company stock	66,300 00
Steam ferry, President and other boats	44,074 01
Burlington depot, grounds and accretions	815,946 42
Chicago teams for transferring freight	4,500 00
Monthly traffic accounts and bills receivable	921,643 50
Post Office department	207,408 48
Burlington and Missouri River Railroad preferred stock, seven installments	8,998 40
Keokuk and St. Paul Railroad Company	412,737 64
American Central Railroad	85,620 62
Due from agents and connecting roads	296,708,55
Deposits in New-York and Treasury	118,988 07
	31,231 72
Total	$21,999,134 50

The directors chosen at the annual meeting, June 30, 1869, are as follows:

President—JAMES F. JOY.

Directors—Erastus Corning, James F. Joy, Chauncey S. Colton, John C. Green, Nathaniel Thayer, John M. Forbes, Sidney Bartlett, John W. Brooks, Robert S. Watson, William Boott and John N. Denison.

Chairman of Board—John N. Denison.

General Superintendent—Robert Harris.

Secretary and Treasurer—Amos T. Hall.

Of the week's business in Hops and the Hop crop, prospects, Mr. BAKER WELLS, in his circular of this date, writes thus:

"The dullness which has characterized our market the past two weeks still continues. Our Custom-house returns show the exports of the past week to be the largest since the third week in June; the bulk, however, of these exports being Hops which have been held here some time, the shipment has therefore had no effect on our market. Mr. WELLS writes from Cooperstown, N. Y., under date Aug. 11, as follows: 'As intimated in my last letter, I have extended my tour of inspection, accompanied by Mr. A. A. BROWN, an old Hop merchant of New-York, making a circuitous trip of about 150 miles through the heart of the great Hop districts of this State, touching the following counties, viz.: Otsego, Herkimer, Oneida, Madison and Chenango. Concerning Otsego, very little can be said in addition to what I last wrote. We saw no yards equaling that of Mr. DORR RUSSELL'S in extent, but we were pleased to notice on the road to Springfield several yards equally as well cultivated—one in particular being much heavier than any we had seen. This yard promises a yield of a ton to the acre. Passing through the town of Springfield, a ride of a few miles distance brought us to Richfield; here we began to notice a gradual improvement in the yards, both in extent and general appearance. After leaving Richfield, the next point gained was the town of Winfield, in Herkimer County; here no yards presented itself, the yards all along bearing evidences of good cultivation, with the promise of a large yield. Passing on through Bridgewater, a few miles further we brought us to Sangerfield, Oneida County—this being the grand centre of Hop cultivation in New-York State. Large yards could be seen on nearly every farm adjoining the road from [illegible] would certainly interfere with navigation and commerce upon this river.

The track of these ferries, regarding winds and tides, are of no inconsiderable width, and, in the aggregate, would occupy a very large portion of it, which would be forbidden to the accommodation of vessels engaged in foreign or domestic commerce. We must hold, therefore, that the *Tuliemen* was not in fault in taking her position in the river, especially under the circumstances in which she found herself on her arrival; and it was the duty of the *D. S. Gregory* to take every reasonable precaution in its power to avoid her. In this, we think, she failed. She knew the *Tuliemen* was anchored in her track the afternoon or evening before, and, as the *Tuliemen* did not change her position down to the collision, and the ferry-boat was passing her every trip she was making, she is chargeable with notice of her position, and should have better so navigated as to have avoided her.

Decree below affirmed.

RATE OF DAMAGES.

John Gordon et al. vs. The Propeller Mary J. Vaughan and Steamboat Telegraph.—NELSON, C.J.—This libel was filed to recover damages for the loss of a quantity of barley shipped from Canada to New-York, by a collision on the Hudson River. We have heretofore held the owners chargeable for the loss on account of carelessness and mismanagement in the navigation of their vessels, but reserved the question of damages for re-argument. The property was purchased at St. Timoffy's, Canada, in October, 1864, which cost in gold seventy-two cents a bushel, Canada currency. The Court below allowed as damages this sum per bushel in American currency, and refused to convert the price into an equivalent to the currency in Canada. At the time of the purchase of the barley, and also of its loss, $1 in Canada currency was equivalent to $2 15 American. So much of our currency, or rather at such rate in it, the purchasers had to pay per bushel; in other words, it cost them $2 15 to buy $1 of this currency, preparatory to the purchase of the barley. It is argued that the rate of damages in cases of loss by collision is the value of the article at the port of shipment at the time of the loss, and not the port of destination, and that the Court was right in taking the Canada valuation. But we think it erred in refusing to the libelants full indemnity for the loss. This, as is apparent, required the conversion of the American currency on which the decree was to be rendered, into an equivalent for the Canada in gold. The damages, as allowed, fell short of a moiety of the loss; and this, founded on a false technicality, namely, that an American dollar was equal to a dollar in gold, Canadian currency; although it was proved in point of fact to be otherwise.

The established rule in all this class of cases is to give such damages as will afford full indemnity against the wrong-doer to the aggrieved party; and we are not satisfied that any insuperable difficulty exists, or that any illegality will be committed, in the present case, in following out this rule.

The principle which should govern it was applied by Judge Hall in the case of the *Griffin*, (V. Law Registers,) which was affirmed in the Circuit. According to this rule the libelants are entitled to the value of the barley in Canada currency at the time of the loss, together with the freight, as it was also paid in this currency. The counsel can adjust the amount for which a decree be entered, if not it is referred to clerk.

Decree as to damages reversed, and decree as above.

UNITED STATES COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE.

Before Commissioner Shields.

A BONDSMAN IN TROUBLE.

A complaint for perjury was preferred against Matthew Reichert by Assistant District-Attorney L. W. Emerson, in which he was accused of having made a false oath before Commissioner Osborn. It was alleged that he was a surety on several bonds, one for $2,500, dated Sept. 4, 1867, and another for $3,500, dated Aug. 24, 1868. He also signed his name as surety for $11,000 on a bond in order to obtain the release of a certain tobacco warehouse proprietor, who was charged with fraud, at the same time swearing that he was not a surety on any bond or obligation in the United States Courts. He was held in the sum of $2,000 for examination.

COURT OF SPECIAL SESSIONS.

Before Judge Kelly.

Fifty-seven cases came before this Court yesterday; eighteen of assault and battery, thirty-eight of petit larceny, and one of malicious mischief.

Edward Doyle, for assaulting Edward McGrath; sentenced two months to the Penitentiary.

George Powell, convicted of stealing a coat and pair of pantaloons from Phil. Printer, was sent up for three months.

Ann Whithorn, an elderly woman, stole a pocket-book with $3 50 in it from Wm. Kindield; two months Penitentiary.

Jennie Wilson, for unmercifully assaulting Annie Seymour, and threatening in Court to do it again, was sentenced six months.

POLICE COURTS.

Essex Market—Mansfield, Justice.

Samuel Reagan, charged by Wm. Nolan with being disorderly and making an indecent exposure in the public street, was sent to Blackwell's Island for six months. Maggie Fawley, of No. 175 Monroe-street, accused James Connolly with striking her with his cane and fist. Defend

SHIPPING.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:

LAFAYETTE.....SOUBAN...SATURDAY, Aug. 21
PEREIRE.....DUCHESNE...SATURDAY, Sept. 4
ST. LAURENT.....LEMAIRE...SATURDAY, Sept. 11
WILLE DE PARIS.....SURGET...SATURDAY, Oct. 2

Rates of passage payable in gold, (wine included):
TO HAVRE OR HAVRE, First cabin, $140; second cabin, $90.
TO PARIS, including railway ticket, $145 and $95.
These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.
Attention is also invited to the route from the Continent of Europe by taking the steamers at this line, avoid both transit by English railways and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.
GEO. MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

CUNARD LINE.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT COVE HARBOR.

Java, Wednesday, Aug. 18 | Tarifa, Thursday, Sept. 2
Russia, Wednesday, Aug. 25 | China, Wednesday, Sept. 8
Scotia, Wednesday, Aug. 25 | Tripoli, Thursday, Sept. 9
Malta, Thursday, Aug. 26 | Russia, Wednesday, Sept. 15
Cuba, Wednesday, Sept. 1 | Siberia, Thursday, Sept. 16
Persia, Wednesday, Sept. 8

By the Wednesday steamers, not carrying steerage.
First Cabin.....$140, gold. Second Cabin.....$90, gold.
First Cabin to Paris.....$165, gold. Second Cabin to Paris.....$115, gold.
By the Thursday steamers.
First Cabin.....$80, gold. Steerage.....$30, currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown, and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates.
Through bills of lading given for Bolton, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp, and other ports on the Continent; and for Mediterranean ports.
For freight and cabin passage, apply at the Company's Office, No. 4 Bowling-green.
For steerage passage, at No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building. CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.—Inman Line of Mail Steamers are expected to sail as follows:
CITY OF BOSTON.....Saturday, Aug. 21, 1 P. M.
ETNA (via Halifax.).....Tuesday, Aug. 31, 1 P. M.
CITY OF PARIS.....Saturday, Aug. 28, 11 A. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN.....Saturday, Sept. 4, 1 P. M.
And each succeeding SATURDAY, and alternate TUESDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.
RATES OF PASSAGE
BY THE MAIL STEAMER SAILING EVERY SATURDAY.

PAYABLE IN GOLD.		PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.	
First Cabin	$100	Steerage	$30
To London	108	To London	35
To Paris	115	To Paris	40

PASSAGE BY THE TUESDAY STEAMER, VIA HALIFAX.

FIRST CABIN. PAYABLE IN GOLD.		STEERAGE. PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.	
Liverpool	$80	Liverpool	$30
Halifax	20	Halifax	15
St. John's, N. F. by Branch Steamer	60	St. John's, N. F. by Branch Steamer	15

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, &c., at reduced rates.
Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.
For further information apply at the Company's Offices.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL,
CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.
From Pier No. 46 North River, NEW-YORK.
COLORADO.....2,915 tons.....Aug. 19, at 3 P. M.
NEBRASKA.....2,192 tons.....Aug. 26, at 4 P. M.
MANHATTAN.....2,406 tons.....Sept. 1, at 11 A. M.
IDAHO.....2,336 tons.....Sept. 8, at 4 P. M.
MINNESOTA.....2,995 tons.....Sept. 15, at 11 A. M.
NEVADA.....2,150 tons.....Sept. 22, at 4 P. M.
CABIN PASSAGE.....(Gold).....$80
STEERAGE.....(Currency).....$30
Saloon and State Rooms all on Deck.
Steerage Passage Office, No. 20 Broadway.
For freight or cabin passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 72 Wall-st.

NATIONAL LINE.
STEAM TO LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN, FROM PIER No. 4 North River.
PENNSYLVANIA, Hall, Saturday, Aug. 21, at 2 P. M.
THE QUEEN, Grogan, Saturday, Aug. 28, at 9 A. M.
Passage to Liverpool or Queenstown: Cabin, $100 and $80; steerage, $30, currency.
Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown, $37, currency.
Apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.
F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

STEAM TO ANTWERP.
CALLING AT SOUTHAMPTON.
INMAN LINE.
CITY OF DUBLIN.....Sept. 1
and monthly throughout the year.
RATES OF STEERAGE PASSAGE.
For freight or passage apply to
JOHN G. DALE, Agent, No. 15 Broadway, N. Y.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S
THROUGH LINE TO
CALIFORNIA AND CHINA.
Through rates, New-York to San Francisco:
First Cabin, $150 to $200. Steerage, $75.
according to location of berth.
These rates include berths, board, and all necessaries for the trip.
Steamships of the above line leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock noon,
ON 19TH, 11TH AND 21ST, EACH MONTH,
except when those days fall on Sunday, then the day previous.
One hundred pounds baggage free to each adult. Medicine and attendance free.
AUG. 19, HENRY CHAUNCEY, Captain Conyers, connecting with SACRAMENTO, Captain Hudson.
Steamer leaving Aug. 11 connects closely with steamer JAPAN, leaving San Francisco Sept. 4 for China and Japan.
NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.—Freight for steamer HENRY CHAUNCEY, received until 4 P. M. on FRIDAY, Aug. 20. All usual facilities afforded shippers in collecting bills of lading.
For freight or passage tickets and all further information, apply at the Company's ticket office on the wharf, foot of Canal-st. F. R. RABY, Agent.

U. S. MAIL TO HAVANA.
ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY,
Sailing regularly every THURSDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.
COLUMBIA, Capt. H. Rice.....Aug. 19
EAGLE, Capt. M. B. Greene.....Aug. 26
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. Adams.....Sept. 2
For freight or passage apply to
R. G. WHILDEN, Jr., President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.
CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.
Alternate with H. R. M. Steamer MISSOURI, Capt. GEO. W. PALMER, THURSDAY, Aug. 12, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River.
For freight or passage apply to
R. G. WHILDEN, Jr., President,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York and Mexican Mail Steamship Line, from Pier No. 17 East River, at 12 M.
The splendid new steamer
CLEOPATRA, Capt. Phillips, Tuesday, Aug. 17.
CITY OF MEXICO, Capt. Dearborn, Monday, Sept. 6.
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 93 Broadway.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL,
UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAM SHIP COMPANY.
REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 2d of every month.
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. Thebaudet, Aug. 23.
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. Weir, Sept. 23.
MERRIMACK, Capt. C. H. Slocum, Oct. 23.
These steamers carry passengers to St. Thomas and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to
W. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.
GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE STEAMSHIPS, AND CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA.
GREAT REDUCTION IN PASSENGER RATES TO ALL POINTS IN THE INTERIOR.
TWICE A WEEK,
WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.
The splendid
SAN SALVADOR, Capt. Nickerson, SATURDAY, Aug. 14, from Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.
VIRGO, Capt. Burkee, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 18, from Pier No. 12 East River at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
Nos. 61 and 63 Broad-st.
SAN JACINTO, Capt. Ayres, SATURDAY, Aug. 21, from Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.
EMPIRE, Capt. Mallory, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 25, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.
LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents,
No. 42 Broad-st.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.
TO SAVANNAH AND POINTS IN THE INTERIOR OF GEORGIA AND FLORIDA.
THE BLACK STAR LINE OF STEAMSHIPS
Having withdrawn from the associated lines, will run a semi-weekly line of steamships, viz: the steamship MONTGOMERY, to leave on SATURDAY, Aug. 21, 1869, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River.
E. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 34 Broad-st.
OCTAVUS COHEN & CO., Agents, Savannah.
Freight received at all times under covered pier.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.
THE CROMWELL LINE.
Steamships of the line will leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:
GULF STREAM.....MCCORRY.....Saturday, Aug. 21
MARIPOSA.....KEMBLE.....Saturday, Aug. 28
Freight taken for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston at through rates. For passage, first and second cabin, for freight, apply to
E. H. CROMWELL & CO., No. 46 West-st.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.—OLD AND WELL-KNOWN first-class side-wheel steamship DE SOTO, will leave pier No. 38 North River, on SATURDAY, Aug. 21, at 3 P. M. Freight taken at through rates for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston. Steamship FULTON will follow.
For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., No. 42 Liberty-st.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.
Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who wish to avoid the expense of a courier, should hire Lewis Parks' valet courier; their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from the multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage; in attending to the accommodation in procuring the traveler from imposition, and as facility of conveyance to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers (disciplined servants) may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 3 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. S. MOORE, Passport Agent, 365 Broadway.

SHIPPING.

FOR MOBILE.
VIA FERNANDINA ROUTE.
The Florida Railroad Company will dispatch the steamer
MERCEDITA, Captain BRANDER,
on WEDNESDAY, Aug. 18, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 35 North River, foot of Warren-st. Cabin passage, $25; cut lighterage at Mobile. Freight taken at low rates, insurance guaranteed at one and a half per cent to Mobile. Through rates and bills of lading given to Columbus, Montgomery, and all points in the interior, at lowest rates ever offered.
Elegant cabin accommodations for passengers going to Florida or the Gulf ports.
For freight or passage, apply to
J. F. PATTERSON, Agent,
No. 111 Wall-st.

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE MORE DIRECT, FASTEST AND MOST SOUTHWESTERLY—REGULAR LINE.—The fast and popular side-wheel steamship MINNEHONKA, Captain Comstock, will sail WEDNESDAY, Aug. 18, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 8 North River, foot of Rector-st.
Cabin passage, $20.
Through bills of lading to all points South and Southwest. Agents in Charleston (RAVENEL & CO.) forward all freight free of commission.
ARTHUR LEARY, Agent, No. 77 William-st.
The steamship SARAGOSSA will sail Aug. 21.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR BOSTON
VIA FALL RIVER, DIRECT.
The world-renowned steamers,
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE,
COMMANDER BRAYTON, COMMANDER SIMMONS,
WILL LEAVE (Alternate Days) DAILY, FROM PIER 28 NORTH RIVER,
(Foot of Chambers-st.)
AT 5 P. M.
DODWORTH'S CELEBRATED ORCHESTRA.
Grand Promenade Concert
EVERY EVENING.
THE ONLY LINE RUNNING SUNDAY NIGHT.
PROVIDENCE, Passengers by the above steamers will leave Fall River at 5.15 A. M., arriving in Boston at 8.30 A. M.
RETURNING will leave Providence at 4 P. M., making direct connection with the boat, and allowing a good night's rest on board each way.
To better accommodate the public
THE SPLENDID STEAMERS,
NEWPORT and OLD COLONY,
COMMANDER LEWIS, COMMANDER MILLER,
WILL LEAVE (Alternate Days) DAILY,
(Sundays excepted)
FROM PIER 28 NORTH RIVER,
(Foot of Murray-st.)
AT 6:30 P. M.
For BOSTON via NEWPORT.
FREIGHT received at Pier 28 up to 5 P. M., and at Pier 9 up to 6:30 P. M. each evening.
FARE ONLY $1 50.
JAMES FISK, Jr., President.
M. B. SIMONS, Managing Director.
CHAS. H. VAILE, General Passenger Agent.
H. H. MANGAM, Freight Agent.
NARRAGANSETT STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

STONINGTON LINE.
TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
GREAT INSIDE ROUTE—SHORTEST AND MOST DIRECT.
Fast always as low as by any other line.
The new and elegant side-wheel steamers
STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT,
Capt. WM. M. JONES. Capt. GEO. B. HULL.
From Pier No. 35, foot of Jay-st., North River, at 5 P. M.
Arriving ahead of all other lines.
Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at No. 2 Astor House, and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway.
D. S. BABCOCK,
President Stonington Steamboat Company.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.
THE LARGEST AND MOST MAGNIFICENT RIVER STEAMERS IN THE WORLD.
THE ST. JOHN, DREW AND DEAN RICHMOND.
ON and after above date these steamers will leave Pier No. 41 North River EVERY AFTERNOON (Sundays excepted) at 5 o'clock, arriving at Albany in time to connect with railroad trains West and North. Returning, leave the foot of Broadway, Albany, at 7 o'clock P. M., or on the arrival of connecting trains from the West and North. Through tickets can be obtained at the office on the wharf, and baggage checked to its destination. Freight received until the hour of departure.

SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR NEWBURG.—FARE 50 CENTS.
The steamboat THOMAS COLLYER will leave the pier foot of Warren-st. every SUNDAY MORNING at 7:30; Christopher-st. at 7:45; 24th-st. at 8 o'clock, touching at Cozzens', Cornwall, Dobbs Ferry, Irvington, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Cozzens', (West Point,) Cold Spring and Cornwall. Returning will leave Newburg at 1:30, arriving in New-York at 6 o'clock P. M. Round tickets to Newburg and return 75 cents.

TROY LINE FOR ALBANY AND TROY.—The fastest, elegant evening river steamboats in the world. The VANDERBILT or CONNECTICUT leaves Pier No. 44 North River, foot of Spring-st., EVERY EVENING, Saturdays excepted, at 6 o'clock, or on the arrival of West 30th-st. at 6:15. Fare only $1 50, being $1 75 less than rail and 75c. cheaper than any other route, and like reduction to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Detroit and points West. Also to Saratoga, Lake George, all points on Lake Champlain, to Montreal, to all points in Vermont and Western Massachusetts. Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at Dodge's Express Office, No. 944 Broadway; at New-York, 355 and No. 1 Court-st., Brooklyn. Also at No. 529 West-st., above Spring-st. Passengers landed in Saratoga in time for breakfast.

FOR CONEY ISLAND.—THE STEAMER NORWALK, Capt. G. W. WILSON, makes regular trips to Coney Island, leaving Christopher-st., North River, at 9:20, 10:20, 3:20; Warren-st., 9:40, 1:40, 3:40; Pier No. 4, Morris-st., North River, at 10, 1 and 4 o'clock.
The steamboat SYLVAN SHORE, Capt. E. T. WILSON, makes regular trips to Coney Island, leaving North 8th-st., Williamsburg, at 8 o'clock, Broome-st., New-York, at 8:20, 11:20, 2:20; Peck-slip at 8:40, 11:40, 2:40; Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 9, 12 and 3 o'clock.

GREENPORT, RED BANK AND LONG BRANCH.—The steamer SEA BIRD will leave New-York, foot of Warren-st., as follows:

LEAVE NEW-YORK.		LEAVE RED BANK.	
Fri., Aug. 13	3:30 P. M.	Fri., Aug. 13	11 P. M.
Sat., Aug. 14	9:30 A. M.	Sat., Aug. 14	1 P. M.
Sun., Aug. 15	8:30 A. M.	Sun., Aug. 15	1 P. M.
Mon., Aug. 16	7 A. M.	Mon., Aug. 16	1 A. M.
Mon., Aug. 16	3 P. M.	Mon., Aug. 16	11 P. M.
Tues., Aug. 17	11:30 A. M.	Tues., Aug. 17	3:30 P. M.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT for Newburg Landing, at Yonkers and West Point. The splendid steamer SUNNYSIDE leaves foot of Morris-st., Jersey City, every SUNDAY MORNING, at 7:30 (city-st.), North Bridge-st., Hoboken, at 8; 34th-st., 8:30 o'clock. Fare 50 cents each way. Passengers have two hours at Newburg and three hours at West Point. Lands at Jersey City on return trip.

REGULAR SUNDAY EVENING BOAT FOR NEWBURG AND TROY.—The FORREST, TIOUGH, the finest elegant river steamer in the world, leaves Pier No. 44 North River, foot of Spring-st., at 6 o'clock, and foot of West 24th-st. at 6:15 o'clock EVERY SUNDAY EVENING, for Newburg, Poughkeepsie, West and Northwest via the New-York Central, Albany and Susquehanna and Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroads.

LONG BRANCH AND SEA SHORE RAILROAD.—Steamboat MAGENTA leaves Pier foot of Barclay-st. daily (SUNDAY excepted) at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M., for Highlands, Atlantic-ville and Long Branch.
Excursion tickets on WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, leaving Long Branch at 6:30 P. M., arriving in New-York about 8 P. M.
M. PAUL, Superintendent.

ALBANY AND TROY DAY LINE.—A CHANGE ON TIME.—The steamboats CITY BALTIMORE and DREW will leave EVERY THURSDAY, July 5, leave Dealbrosses-st. at 6, and 34th-st. at 6:15, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, Tivoli, Rhinebeck, Catskill, Hudson, Athens, Coxsackie, Castleton, Stopping at Troy, Cohoes, Lansingburg, Waterford, Check-st. on board the boats to all points on New-York Central and Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroads.

SUNDAY MORNING BOAT TO PEEKSKILL.—The steamboat ANTELOPE leaves every morning, without exception, from the foot of Harrison-st. at 8 o'clock, landing at Dobbs's, 8:15, Yonkers, 8:45, Hastings, Dobbs's Ferry, Tarrytown and Irvington Ferry, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point and Verplanck's. Tarrytown omitted on Sundays.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—Railroad three, by direct rail railroad here. Are now running steamboat NELLY WHITE leaves Pier No. 8 E. R. foot Market-st. every morning at 7:30, and 3 o'clock. Returning leaves Norwalk at 6:30 A. M., on the arrival of 12:30 Danbury and New-Haven trains. Fare, 75 cents; commutation tickets, $4 75.

REGULAR SUNDAY BOAT FOR NEWPORT.—THE SUNDAY MORNING STEAMBOAT GENERAL SEDGWICK will make her regular trips from New-York and Newport, making the usual landings. Leaving foot of Barclay-st. at 6 A. M.; leaving Newport at landing, Newport, 4 P. M.

STEAMER D. R. MARTIN, FOR SHREWSBURY, LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, daily at 7 P. M. from the foot of Barclay-st., North River. Returning at Eight-st. at 6:15. Fare to Shrewsbury, 50; all other landings, 75c. Sunset & Spearing's Huntington and Oyster Bay Express on board.

FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN.—LAND'S END, Capt. White, leaves Hewlett's Dock, (Tucker's, Jay, Gt. Neck, Manhasset, Plandome and Glenwood,) daily (Sundays excepted) at 4. Stopping at 9th-st., each way, for passengers only.

STEAMER MARY POWELL WILL resume running SATURDAY, June 26, for Tompkinsville, Stapleton, Port Richmond, New-Brighton, Milton, Westbrighton and Rosebank, leaving foot of Barclay-st. at EVERY AFTERNOON at 2:30.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR GLEN COVE.—Landing at Whitestone, Bayside, Fort Totten, Glenwood and Roslyn.—The ARDOWRIGHT will leave Pier No. 34 East River, SUNDAY, Aug. 8, at 8 A. M., stopping at 9th-st. each way.

FOR BRIDGEPORT, AND POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroads, &c.—Fare $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11 noon, and 5:30 P. M.; leave 30th-st., East River, at 5:45 P. M.

D. D. & T. SMITH'S STEAMBOAT Line for Oakum, Tarrytown, Nyack, Haverstraw, Peekskill and all landings daily at 8:30, 4 and 5 P. M. from Harrison-st., Pier 34 N. R. Or Pier 8, LANGAGE.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, &C.—Fare $1. Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 2:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad.

EXCURSIONS.

FOR EXCURSIONS.
The large free-lined steamboat SLEEPY HOLLOW, and the new WALLER SANDS, WM. NYERS, WM. J. HARDY and MERCHANT, with steamboats of all kinds; also, Dudley's Grove, Myers' Grove and Alderney Park. Apply to J. & E. MYERS, on board of barge IRENE, foot of Morton-st.

FOR CHARTER FOR EXCURSIONS.—The fine side-wheel steamboat STAMFORD is in good order and ready for business. Apply at the office of the Bridgeport Steamboat Company, Pier No. 35 East River.

MEDICAL.

DR. McGARMONT, NO. 696 BROADWAY.—Office hours, 11 to 4, and Thursdays, 7 to 9 P. M.

INSTRUCTION.

MISS DOUPAIN'S FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, NO. 17 EAST 14TH-ST.,
will commence on TUESDAY, Sept. 21. The course of instruction is designed to combine a thorough English education with a practical knowledge of the French language and French language.
Special attention is also given to drawing and paint. Pupils of the Music Department, under the care of Prof. Jos. S. Mills and R. L. Ravens, enjoy upon the advantages to those who wish to make music a special study.
A limited number of young ladies will be received in the family and participate in all the comforts and privileges of a pleasant home. Application can be made at the above address.

MRS. SYLVANUS REYNOLDS'
French and English Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, No. 591 Madison-av., south-east corner of 56th-st., will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 21.
The home is healthy and very pleasantly situated on the high ground and in the most fashionable part of the City.
The aim of this school is to train up good women as well as good scholars.
Lectures will be delivered weekly by eminent professors in science and literature.
The sixth school year will commence the 21st September. Pupils may be received at the house personally or by letter. Circulars sent on request.

"ABBE'S SCHOOL INST." FOUNDED 1836.
In a pleasant and practical Educational Home.
To aid those who want well qualified Teachers;
To represent Teachers who seek positions;
To give parents information of good Schools;
To sell, rent, and exchange School Properties.
Fourteen years have proved it efficient in securing "THE RIGHT TEACHER FOR THE RIGHT PLACE."
J. W. SCHERMERHORN, A. M., Actuary,
No. 14 Bond-st., New-York.

MISS HAINES
AND
MADEMOISELLE DE JANON
Respectfully inform their friends and the public that their ENGLISH and FRENCH SCHOOL for young ladies and children,
NO. 19 GRAMERCY PARK,
(East 20th-st.),
WILL REOPEN ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 23, 1869.
GOOD BOYS LIKE EXCELLENCE BETTER THAN SHAM.—INQUIRE CONCERNING THE
RIVERVIEW MILITARY ACADEMY,
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.
A wide-awake, progressive going School for Boys wishing to be trained for Business, for College, or for West Point or the Naval Academy.
OTIS BISBEE, A. M., Principal and Proprietor.

MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE,
MORRISTOWN, N. J.
A NEW SYSTEM OF TEACHING INTRODUCED, "the most excellent way," making study more pleasurable, and teaching more profitable. Has received the highest commendation of many leading thoughtful minds. For circulars, giving full information, address C. G. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

HUDSON RIVER INSTITUTE AND CLAVERACK COLLEGE
Offers a four years' collegiate course for ladies. Graduates receive the baccalaureate degree. A three years' seminary course for ladies and gentlemen. The best college preparation for young men. Board and tuition in the entire course $300 a year. Reopened Sept. 6. Address Rev. ALONZO PLACK, A. M., Clavernack, N. Y.

MRS. LEVERETT'S
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN,
NO. 38 EAST 17TH-ST.,
will open on MONDAY, Sept. 27. Applications may be made to Mrs. L. personally or by letter at the above address.

MRS. MACAULAY'S
English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 377 Madison-av., south-east corner of 46th-st., will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 21. Letters addressed as above will receive immediate attention. Mrs. MACAULAY will be in town from the 6th of September.

DR. VAN NORMAN'S
FRENCH AND ENGLISH
FAMILY AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, Nos. 1 and 10 East 45th-st., N. Y.,
will reopen Oct. 5, 1869. For full information send for circular. Address as above.

THE ROUND HILL SCHOOL
FOR BOYS,
AT NORTHAMPTON, MASS.
Begins its FIFTH YEAR on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 15. For circulars or other information, apply to the Principal,
JAMES F. SPALDING, M. A.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S
FRENCH AND ENGLISH
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies,
No. 25 East 21st-st.
Will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 21.
Address personally or by letter as above.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S
English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 27.
Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

ENGLEWOOD INSTITUTE,
An English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 9. Rev. T. G. WALL, Principal.

MRS. WILLIAMS'
English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 26 West 38th-st., will reopen Wednesday, Sept. 22. Letters addressed as above.

SCHOOL OF MINES, COLUMBIA COLLEGE, FACULTY:
F. A. P. BARNARD, S. T. D., LL. D., President.
T. EGLESTON, JR., B. M., Mineralogy and Metallurgy.
FRANCIS L. VINTON, E.M., Mining Engineering.
C. F. CHANDLER, Ph. D., Analytical and Applied Chemistry.
JOHN TORREY, M. D., LL. D., Botany.
CHARLES A. JOY, Ph. D., General Chemistry.
F. W. CLARKE, Ph. D., Chemistry.
J. H. VAN AMRINGE, A. M., Mathematics.
OGDEN N. ROOD, A. M., Physics.
J. S. NEWBERRY, LL. D., Geology and Paleontology.
Three-year courses in: 1. Mining Engineering; 2. Metallurgy; 3. Geology and Natural History; 4. Applied and Applied Chemistry. Preparatory year for Science, Engineering and Medicine. Degrees in Mines of Engineer of Mines, Bachelor and Doctor of Philosophy. Special students received for partial courses. Next session begins MONDAY, Oct. 4. Examinations for admission, Sept. 27, 28, 29. Scholarships to those who are unable to meet the expenses of the course. For further information and for catalogues apply to C. F. CHANDLER, Dean of the Faculty, East 49th-st., N. Y.

PENNINGTON SEMINARY, NEAR Trenton, N. J.—A Boarding School for boys and girls; location beautiful; instruction extensive and thorough; home comforts among the best; discipline paternal but exact; $310 per year; pupils received at any time. Address Rev. T. HANLON, A. M., D. D., Pennington, N. J.

COTTAGE HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., reopens Sept. 15. Best features of European and home schools. Especial attention to modern language, music and art. Day pupils received. Circulars at Dutilon's, No. 713 Broadway, or of Rev. G. T. RIDER, Rector.

RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE, Troy, N. Y.—Thorough instruction in Civil and Mining Engineering, Chemistry, Metallurgy, and Natural Science. Graduates obtain situations. Expenses moderate. For annual catalogue, giving full information, address Prof. CHAS. DROWNE, Director.

HOME INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—An English and French boarding and day school for young ladies and children, will reopen Sept. 20. For circulars address Miss M. MEYNOLA, Principal.

MISSES MERRELL'S FRENCH AND English Boarding and Day School for young ladies, formerly of New-York city, will be opened in Norwalk, Conn., Sept. 22, 1869. For circulars apply to the Principals, Box No. 1,087.

DEVEAU LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, Putnam Co., N. Y.—Thorough instruction, mild and pleasant discipline and superior educational advantages in solid branches and the arts. Fall session, 19 weeks; opens Aug. 18. Apply to G. C. SMITH, Prin.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Terms reduced, limited to SIX pupils, with superior instruction. Address Box 1,000, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., or inquire of RICHARD P. JENKS, Boston, Mass.

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, STAMFORD, CONN.—First-class in its arrangements—unsurpassed as a home; can boot from New-York on New-Haven Railroad. Rev. G. C. LOOMIS, Principal, or Miss C. AIKEN, Lady Principal.

BOOK-KEEPING, WRITING, &c.—Bookkeeper's Academy, No. 407 Broadway, rooms open day and evening during August, to prepare pupils for Fall terms. Ladies, course private.

MRS. PARKS & MRS. BENEDICT'S Ladies' Boarding School, Nos. 21 and 23 Rutgers-pl., near Grand-st., reopens Sept. 20. For circulars apply as above.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR Young Ladies, Pittsfield, Mass., commences the Fall term, Sept. 15, 1869. Facilities and location unsurpassed. Rev. G. V. SPEAR, Principal.

MRS. S. J. ROBERTS AND MISS WALKER will reopen their Day School for young ladies, No. 140 Madison-av., one door below 30th-st., on MONDAY, Sept. 20.

MOUNTAIN INSTITUTE, HAVERSTRAW, N. Y.—A Select Boarding school for 50 young boys; terms very low; opens Sept. 1. LAFAYETTE WILSON, A. M., Principal.

MRS. PRINCE AND MISS BYONS' French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 20 W. 38th-st., will open Sept. 14, 1869. Apply for circulars to above address.

J. H. MORSE'S ENGLISH CLASSICAL and Mercantile School for boys, reopens MONDAY, Oct. 4. For circulars apply to J. H. MORSE, A. M., No. 18 East 23d-st.

THE MISSES BUCKNALL'S ENGLISH and French Boarding School for young ladies, at New-Brunswick, N. J. The ensuing year will commence on Sept. 22.

MR. RUFUS F. BURL'S FAMILY and Day School, No. 451 E. 17th-st., Washington, D. C. Desirable school for young ladies, finishing their education. Send for circular.

MISS RANEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 15.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES, Bridgeport, Conn.—For circulars, address the Principal, Miss EMILY NELSON.

MR. AND MRS. POLSON'S YOUNG Ladies' Boarding School, Nos. 21 and 23 Elm-st., New-Haven, Conn., reopens Sept. 22.

UNIONDALE—JAMAICA, L. I., SEMINARY for young ladies, reopens Sept. 22.
MISS STEVENS, Principal.

MAPLE HALL FEMALE SEMINARY, Jamaica, L. I., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 6. P. A. ANDREU.

A HOME FOR BOYS, WITH INSTRUCTION, in the family of Rev. J. TUFTS, Monson, Mass.

A HOME AND SCHOOL FOR 10 BOYS, ages 6 to 12. Mrs. G. A. BURR, Tarrytown, N. Y.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, White Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. S. Willis, Ph. D.

INSTRUCTION.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, Nyack, on the Hudson, N. Y.—The Fall term of this Seminary for the complete education of young ladies, will commence Sept. 17. For admission, or catalogue with full particulars, address
Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, A. M., President.

GARDNER INSTITUTE.—BOARDING and Day School for young ladies, No. 44 West 38th-st. Reopens Sept. 21.
Rev. Dr. GARDNER, } Principals.
Miss C. E. GARDNER, }

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL.—The twelfth annual term of this institution will commence at No. 37 Lafayette-place, on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 6, and continues until May 18, 1870.
Graduates are admitted to the bar without further examination.
For catalogues and other information, address at No. 37 Lafayette-place.
THEODORE W. DWIGHT, Warden, &c.

SEDGWICK INSTITUTE,
GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS.
This school, situated among the Berkshire Hills, with buildings well adapted to the wants of its pupils, is believed to be all that parents would desire for their sons. Opens Sept. 14. Inspection solicited. Apply to T. & J. BIRD, Principals.

MISS HAVENS'
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,
No. 572 Madison-av., will be reopened MONDAY, Sept. 20. Miss Havens will be at home after Sept. 1. Letters directed to her residence will meet prompt attention. Circulars may be had as above.

THE CHILTON HILL SCHOOL
FOR BOYS, ELIZABETH, N. J.,
will be reopened Sept. 6.
J. YOUNG, Principal.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY.—The Fall term of this institution for young ladies will open Sept. 20. For board or tuition apply to CHARLES H. WEST, Principal, No. 69 Montague-st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FLUSHING INSTITUTE.
DEAR BOYS, COME BACK SEPT. 14.
R. A. FAIRCHILD.

ELM PARK SEMINARY.
For young ladies; term opens August 23. Address: Rev. W. PECK, Rev. Rowe, Conn.

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE
For young ladies, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., reopens Sept. 15. Address Rev. G. R. KIDE, Principal.

FORT EDWARD COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.—$5 for a lady pays for board, carpeted and fully-furnished rooms, fuel and washing, together with common English branches for term of thirteen weeks, beginning Sept. 2. For a gentleman, with room unexpired, $6. The graduating course may be pursued, or students may select from forty classes those branches most needed to fit them for college, for teaching, for business, or for the duties of practical or of professional life. For fifteen years the best sustained of any boarding seminary for ladies and gentlemen in the State. For catalogue, with full particulars, address Rev. JOS. R. KING, D. D., Fort Edward, N. Y.

THE

CONVENT HORRORS.

Terrible Tragedy in a Polish Nunnery.

A Carmelite Nun Walled up for Twenty Years in a Dark Cell.

Her Discovery and Release by the Civil Authorities.

A Harrowing Story of Religious Persecution.

THE CRUELTIES OF THE INQUISITION REVIVED.

Popular Indignation Against the Monastic Orders.

The Convent Saved by the Military from Destruction.

TUESDAY, July 27, 1869.

The Austrian Press is prowded with the incidents of a horrible discovery just made at Cracow. The event is one which will powerfully influence the relations of Austria and Rome, and will certainly make a final end of the Concordat, the principles of which embodied an unjust aggression on the civil power.

But now let me narrate the circumstances of this discovery. The Police Magistracy of Cracow lately received an anonymous letter, stating that a nun had been immured in a neighboring cloister since 1848, and begging that justice might be done to her. The name of the nun is BARBARA ABRYK. She was born in 1817, joined the cloister of barefooted Carmelite nuns in 1841, whether as a nun or as an extern is not yet judicially ascertained, and in 1848 was confined in the cell where she was found. The nunnery where she was immured lies in one of the prettiest faubourgs of Cracow, near the Botanical Gardens, a favorite resort of the citizens. Little did they fancy that within these cloisters a scene was being enacted which, if described by one of our sensational romance writers, we should regard as the offspring of a diseased fancy, but which here was a frightful reality.

The Magistracy, being informed, immediately took active steps to ascertain the truth. Whether they were bound to apply to the Bishop to aid them I do not know. Under the Concordat they would, but I think scarcely now. However, they thought it best to have his aid, which was granted, while at the same time he suggested that it might prove a mystification. With Dr. GERHARDT, the representative of the Magistracy, he sent also a reverend prelate, Dr. SPITAL. On arriving at the cloister they had some difficulty in obtaining an entrance, but this was overcome by the presence of the prelate and the sanction of the Bishop to their admission. When the Magistrate informed the sister who received them that he had come here to seek and to speak with the nun BARBARA ABRYK, she shrunk back, and replied that it was not possible. She would then have hastily retired with another sister, but was prevented, Dr. GERHARDT, ordering her, in the name of the law, not to move. Accompanied, then, by the nuns, the Commissioners ascended to the upper corridor, where betwixt the dining-room and the cloace they were shown the cell of the nun, with its strongly-fastened double door. On entering the cell, a spectacle met them scarcely to be described, and yet it ought to be told, for it shows what fearful wrongs may be perpetrated if individuals are handed over to the tender mercies of Concordats, and to arbitrary, irresponsible rule. The cell was some 7 feet in length by 6 feet in breadth. The window was walled up, and only through a narrow chink a ray of sunlight could penetrate. There were no tables nor chairs, and no stove to furnish heat in the inclement Winter. The stench of the cell was hardly supportable. In a corner, lying on rotten, stinking straw, lay the poor, crouching creature, "*halb Mensch, halb Thier*, half human, half a brute, half savage, half mad, utterly naked," her body filthy, for she had not been washed for years. Her lean bones hanging loose, her cheeks sunken, her hair disheveled and dirty—a fearful being, whom even DANTE, with his amazing imaginative force, could not have portrayed. This poor skeleton of a woman at the sight of her visitors shook herself up, and folding her hands and bitterly weeping, said, "I am hungry; have pity on me, give me food (*Fleisch*) and I will be obedient." The Magistrate immediately sent for the Bishop, who, to do him justice, showed as strong indignation as any other. Let the name of Bishop GULESKI be honored for it. He called the abbess, the nuns, and the father confessor into his presence, and reproached them with the utmost severity for their inhuman conduct. The wretched abbess he commanded to conduct the nun BARBARA into another cell to be clothed and cared for. As the poor nun retired she asked if "she was to be led back to her grave again." The abbess seemed quite unwilling to obey the ecclesiastical order. She evidently thought that in sparing the nunnery a scandal she had done a work pleasing to God. The father confessor of the cloister ventured to say that the immuring of the nun had been known by the Church authorities, which both the Bishop and the prelate indignantly denied as an utter falsehood, and the former suspended both him and the abbess at once from their offices. The nuns tried in their turn to excuse themselves, but with as little success. "Is this," he asks, "your love of your neighbor? Will you reach Heaven in this way, you (*Furien, statt Weiber*) furies, not women?" And when they attempted to answer—"Be silent," he thundered out; "go out of my sight; you have scandalized religion. Away with you. The poor nun was asked why she had been immured. She answered, "I have broken the vow of purity;" but then added, with fearful gesture and a wild spring, "These nuns also are not pure; they are no angels." Then she sprang on the confessor, crying "Thou beast." The following day the nun was visited by the medical authorities. If their opinion she is rather "*verwildert*," become wild and savage, then deranged, and they hold out hopes of her recovery. As to her confession of misconduct, it still remains to be seen whether this be not a delusion of the brain. The abbess does not seem to have accused her of anything but madness, if we can, indeed, count that an accusation.

BARBARA, the nun, has since been taken to an asylum for the insane, and she seemed a little revived by the fresh air, but she trembled on entering the institution, and finding that she was to be under the care of the "Gray Sisterhood." The Vienna journals comment on this extraordinary arrangement, which perfectly astonishes them, as well it may.

Justice is now following its course, but there are great impediments thrown in the way. The cause may be shipwrecked by the obstacles made by the ecclesiastical authorities in regard to the testimony of nuns. The nuns wear thick veils when examined by the Magistrate, so that he cannot tell who is the witness before him. The Concordat is still a cause of entanglement in Austria, but this deplorable incident will clear up the relations of Church and State. "To curse and oppress," one of the Viennese journals observes, "is known at Rome, but there is neither the strength nor the will to free from the most crying abuses." It is said that the immuring of this nun was known even some ten years ago at Cracow, but that the Concordat and the imperial policy opposed invincible obstacles to inquiry.

Several hundreds of the citizens attempted to seize and destroy the nunnery and expel the nuns. Military force alone prevented the accomplishment of their purpose. They afterward attacked a Jesuit institution where there is a rumor that great cruelties have also prevailed. The moral we draw from this horrible story is that monasteries and nunneries must be thrown open to the free inspection of the civil power.

From Another Correspondent.

While passing in the neighborhood of Cracow on Friday last, I heard that the whole town was in a ferment, owing to the following shocking story that was just coming to light, and to which further particulars are now added; the papers have since been full of it.

A few days ago an anonymous letter, apparently written by a woman's hand, reached the Court of Correction, stating that in the Carmelite Convent a nun named BARBARA ABRYK had been kept for years walled up in a dark cell. Accordingly the Vice-President of the Court placed the information in the hands of an officer, who went to the Bishop and requested an admission to the convent. The Bishop represented that it was sure to be all an invention, but that since the Court pressed it he would allow it, and thereupon handed over the officer to a priest.

The nunnery of the Carmelites stands pretty isolated in a suburb of the town, and close by are the Botanical gardens and the promenade of the Observatory—a favorite resort of the inhabitants of Cracow, and often on fine Summer evenings have they passed beneath these gloomy walls, without ever dreaming of the sad and terrible tragedy that has been silently passing there for the last twenty-one years.

The officer came to the door with the commission, knocked, and was answered by a portress, to whom he said he had come there to see and speak to the nun BARBARA. The portress drew her breath with astonishment, fell back a step or two, and said it was impossible; but while she was turning herself about to go away, the officer put his hand on her and forbade her, in the name of the law, to stir from the spot. The party then entered, and was shown through a long corridor to the room of Sister BARBARA. It was a cell six feet in size, next the sink; the window had been walled up, and a narrow chink furnished the only aperture through which, now and then, a ray of light fell upon that gloomy prison. I go on in the words of a Vienna paper:

"In a dark, stinking hole, on a heap of straw, sat, or rather cowered, a naked, wild-grown, half-witted woman, who, at the unusual appearance of light and human beings, dropped her hands and implored piteously, 'I am hungry; pity me, give me meat; I will be obedient.' This dungeon, with its little straw and much filth, and a dish of mouldy potatoes without fire, bed, table, or even chair, which no sunstreak cheered or fireblaze ever warmed, had the inhuman 'Sisters' chosen as the dwelling-place for their should-be companion; there had they imprisoned her year after year since 1848. For twenty-one years did those dreadful Sisters pass that cell, and to none of them had it ever entered to take compassion on their poor victim. And now, half human, half beast, with her body covered with dirt, with her legs shrunk and withered, with her head squalid, diseased, year-upon-year-long unwashed, a terrible being revealed herself, such as DANTE himself, with all his powers, could not have depicted or imagined. So kneeled there that woful victim in the convent of the Carmelites."

The officer immediately ordered a chemise to be given to the wretched creature, and himself went to fetch the Bishop. At the sight of the poor sufferer the Bishop was deeply moved, called the nuns together, and, reproaching them violently for their inhuman treatment, said, "Is this your sisterly love? Is this the way you think to come to heaven? Furies, not women." And when they would have excused themselves, "Silence, miserable ones! you who disgrace religion, away from my sight."

He suspended them, and then the Confessor and the Lady Superior talked of breaking up the nunnery, and sent BARBARA to be clothed and fed. While she was being led away, she asked, anxiously, "Won't they take me back again to my grave?" and inquired why she was shut up there. "I have broken my vows, but these, these," darting wildly round and glaring furiously on the Sisters, "are no angels." Then, springing at the Confessor, she shrieked, "You beast!"

On examination the Lady Superior said she had shut up BARBARA on the doctor's recommendation, in 1848. The present doctor, who has held the position seven years, stated that he had never even seen BARBARA once.

In the evening the poor creature became wilder, and it was settled to move her next day to the madhouse. On Friday, therefore, the 23d, the Commission came again to take her away. On seeing the sunlight and green grass of the convent garden she convulsed with extreme joy, and when one of the Sisters who accompanied her to the gate ran out, when the others turned back, embraced and kissed her, she was so touched with the strange sympathy that she implored the author of it to come away with her, and incessantly called for her afterward on the road. The fresh air was too much for her, and during the journey she fainted.

In her new home Sister BARBARA was provided with everything comfortable; but at first she kept rising from her bed to lie on the bare floor, as she had been used. Since being properly washed and dressed the wildness has quieted down, and the doctors have hopes of eventually restoring her to her senses.

In the meanwhile, from the time of the first visit of the officer, the knowledge of this awful revelation began to spread abroad and create a sensation of indignant horror throughout the whole town. On Friday morning hundreds of people had assembled before the convent, smashed all the windows, and crying, "Away with the nuns," had already broken into the interior, when a body of soldiers arrived in time to protect them. On Saturday the same thing was repeated, in spite of adjurations of the papers to the people to wait calmly. By the evening two detachments of soldiers had been called out, for the mob, which had swelled to 4,000 people, after doing what more mischief it could to the Carmelite Convent, went off to attack that of the Jesuits and that of the Franciscans. It was a critical hour for the whole monastic orders of Cracow. The Jesuit rector was insulted, many Jesuits wounded with stones, and every pane of glass in the monastic house was broken to pieces. For these manifestations of their indignation an immense number of people have been arrested, but a large petition has been sent up to the Town Council to remove the Jesuits and Carmelites out of Cracow.

For into Sunday morning the disturbances were still going on; later in the day the Lady Superior and her assistant were taken under a military escort to be kept in ward, in order to appease the people. Soldiers, however, still patrol the town.

The Vienna paper asks, "And is this the nineteenth century?"

VIENNA, July 28.

The Accident to the San Jacinto off Body Island, N. C.—Statement of the Passengers.

The passengers, officers and crew of the steamer *San Jacinto*, which ran ashore on Body Island, N. C., a few days ago, as has been reported, arrived in Norfolk on Wednesday by the Elizabeth City, N. C., steamer. They furnish the following particulars of the disaster:

The *San Jacinto* left New-York on Saturday, Aug. 7, at 3 o'clock P. M., with a large and valuable freight and about twenty-nine passengers. After a pleasant trip, on Monday morning about 3 o'clock, while running at full speed, with a light breeze and comparatively smooth sea, the ship touched lightly on the outer bar of Oregon inlet, and in less than five minutes struck heavily, broadside on, in the breakers of Body Island. The night was spent in a miserable manner, the vessel thumping heavily, the breeze having freshened and a considerable sea running. At daybreak it was found that the vessel was within 150 yards of the beach and an attempt was made to launch the boats, it being impossible to get the steamer off. The first boat got over the side was swamped, but the first mate finally succeeded in getting a line ashore, and by 3 o'clock P. M. the passengers, officers, crew and baggage were safely conveyed to land. After spending the night on the beach the whole party were conveyed by schooner to Elizabeth City, and from thence to Norfolk. The passengers left on Thursday morning by the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad for their destination. The crew left per the steamship *Isaac Bell*, for New-York, on Wednesday afternoon.

The steamer, when the passengers left, had driven so far ashore has could be reached at low tide without boats, and will, in all probability, prove a total loss. The cargo will probably be saved, but in a slightly damaged condition. The weather at the time of the accident was very fine, with a smooth sea. The BAKER BROS., wreckers, are busily engaged in saving the cargo, and will also probably make an effort to save the steamer, which is of iron, and aside from being slightly hogged, is reported to be in good condition, with little water in the hold.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Rev. PHILLIP BROOKS, one of the most eloquent pulpit orators this country has produced, has resigned his charge in Philadelphia and accepted the invitation of Trinity Church, Boston, to become its rector.

The London correspondent of the *Church Union* says: "The Society of Friends increased ninety-five last year, the total number being now 18,204. The births exactly balanced the deaths. It is stated that no other Church, either here or in America, had declined so much as that of the Friends since 1720. In the United States, 18,000 seats were closed in meeting-houses between 1860 and 1869. If other Churches had similarly declined Christianity must have died out."

Rev. Dr. MCCLINTOCK, President of the Drew Theological Seminary, at Madison, is spending the Summer in England, and is in continual correspondence with the *Methodist*, of this City, of which journal he is an associate editor. In a letter of most recent date the Doctor makes note of the happy change in public sentiment toward the people of the United States. He says: "I have now been several weeks in England, and have not heard a single harsh word, or even noticed an implied sarcasm upon America, or upon American institutions. During our war I spent a good deal of time in England, and no day passed without its bitterness of feeling from the gibes, sneers, sarcasms, or open insults to which I was subjected, simply because I was an American. The change is a very pleasant one; and, however it has been caused, I rejoice in the fact."

Nearly a score of Philadelphia clergymen have expressed a determination not to attend Sunday funerals unless the necessity of burials is certified by physicians.

The *Baptist Tidings* gives an account of the labors of one of its missionaries, a convert from the Roman Catholic faith, among Roman Catholics. The writer says: "This makes the fifth Baptist Church organized from converted Roman Catholics by the labors of Mr. DRAROCHES since he came to Detroit, twelve years ago—two in Michigan, two in Ohio and one in Canada."

The completion of probably the last separate tables of statistics for the two branches of the American Presbyterian Church affords a view of the strength of the Church as it will be after its union shall have been consummated, which will be in November next. Adding the figures of last year's report together, we have: Synods, 81; presbyteries, 258; licentiates, 303; candidates, 679; ministers, 4,329; churches, 4,371; members, 451,468. Added on examination during the year, 24,996; added on certificate, 20,698; Sunday scholars, 426,323.

More than 10,000 Indian converts to Christianity have been baptised by German missionaries in the province of Chota Nagpore, during the past twenty years. About three-fourths have united with the Church of England, by consent of the Bishop of Calcutta.

An assistant of Rev. Dr. EWER, of this City, is said to be at work gathering funds for the erection of a new Episcopal church, to be called the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, and which is to follow a ritual far in advance of even St. Alban's, going to the extreme limits of the most notorious churches of London. Will Bishop POTTER consecrate it?

The popular and learned priest and orator of Paris, Father HYACINTH, in an address, delivered in that city, a short time ago, is reported to have said: "There are three religions in this world, the Jewish, the Catholic and the Protestant, and all three are equal in the eyes of God." What will the Holy Father say to that, we wonder?

The Wesleyan Methodists of Great Britain have reason to be glad, in view of the prosperity of the past Conference year. The figures are as follows: The Sunday School report shows 5,529 schools, 109,441 officers and teachers, 601,801 scholars, (an increase for the year of 19,781,) and 36,573 scholars in society or on trial. The General Education Committee reports 898 day schools, 110,610 scholars, an increase of 5,990. The amount of Government grants to the Wesleyan schools for 1868 was £92,611. The Winchester Normal School has an attendance of 122 students. The missionary contributions for the year amount to £180,000, equal to $900,000 specie. The Jubilee Fund is reported as complete, netting $167,800.

The Second-street Methodist Episcopal Church, of Philadelphia, (of which Rev. T. W. MACLAY is pastor,) is about to erect a new edifice. The building lots cost $4,000, and the edifice will cost $40,000. The ground will be broken early in the Fall.

Bishop EARLY, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, is reported to be seriously ill.

Rev. N. SITES, a Methodist missionary in China, writes thus to the Home Secretaries: "The whole Church will rejoice in the three stations she now has in China. The station at Foo Chow, among the hills, has already shown how missionary work ought and can be done, and the two new stations, Ku Kiang and Pekin, show where it must be done. The greatness of the work now taken in hand by our Zion is worthy of the noblest efforts of our American Methodism."

The *Jewish Messenger* is gratified by the failure of the London Conversion Society, to proselyte to Christianity the Jews among whom it has labored. "Is it possible," it asks, "that after sixty years' experience of the workings of the Society, and after two millions sterling have been employed in the scheme, and all to no purpose, zealots shall still continue to hope that the Jews will be converted to Christianity? We tell them in plain words, let them direct their benevolence to some other channel, that in rills of blessings it may flow to advantage, for in the scheme of conversion it is all misdirected. The Jewish heart is not to be converted."

Rev. Drs. HAHN and SONNESCHEIN, Jewish rabbis, of this City, returned from their recent trip to Germany.

Many of the Rabbis and Readers of the New-York synagogues are enjoying Summer vacations at the watering places. Rev. Drs. ADLER and VIDAVER are at Long Branch, Dr. EISHORN at Atlantic City, Rev. J. S. KRAMER at Pleasantville, and Rev. S. M. ISAACS will go to Newport this week.

Newport, R. I., has a beautiful synagogue, which is rarely opened. Long Branch has hundreds of Jewish sojourners, but no synagogue for their accommodation.

The *Examiner and Chronicle* reports that the immense immigration of Swedes, Norwegians and Danes, this year, has added largely to the membership of the Lutheran Church. From Sweden alone 50,000 persons have come this Summer. Most of them are Lutherans, and it is thought that sixty ministers will be needed at once in that Church, for the supply of these strangers.

The *Reformed Church Messenger* expresses gratification at the increase of candidates for the ministry. It says that "of the eighteen young men who lately graduated at Franklin and Marshall College, thirteen have the ministry in view, and these embrace the most promising talent of the class. Among the remaining students in the institution, a similar proportion also are looking forward to the ministry. The same is true of the students of other literary institutions of the Church, and especially of those at Mercersburg College."

Rev. H. HARVEY, D. D., lately pastor of the First Baptist Church at Dayton, Ohio, has been elected to the Chair of Biblical Exegesis and Pastoral Theology in the Hamilton University. A writer in the *Chronicle & Examiner* warmly indorses the choice, declaring that "it meets the hearty and enthusiastic approval of the Hamilton Alumni, who feel that the Theological Faculty, as now constituted, is not excelled by any in the denomination."

It is said that the Pope finds comfort in the fact that his father lived to be 84 years of age, his mother 83 and his grandfather 86 years.

There are 630 Protestant Sunday Schools in Prague, 180 in Germany, 80 in Switzerland, and 60 in Holland.

The *Glasgow's Almanac* has the following report of the income of the Archbishops and Bishops of the Church of England: Archbishop of Canterbury, $115,000; Archbishop of York, $50,000; Bishop of London, $125,000; Bishop of Durham, $85,000; Bishop of Winchester, $85,000; Bath and Wells, $35,000; Carlisle, $34,000; Chester, $34,000; St. Davids, $45,000; Ely, $35,000; Gloucester, $35,000; Lichfield, $35,000; Lincoln, $35,000; Norwich, $34,000; Oxford, $35,000; Peterborough, $34,000; Ripon, $34,000; Rochester, $35,000; Salisbury, $35,000; Worcester, $35,000.

In Egypt the American Presbyterians have ten missionaries, three female teachers, and about forty native agents, who act as colporteurs, teachers, and pastors. The churches number over 200 communicants. There are fourteen schools with 600 pupils, and a theological school with twenty-two students. From 8,000 to 10,000 Bibles and Christian books have been purchased by the people annually for the last eight years. The labors of the mission are confined chiefly to the Copts, who number from 200,000 to 300,000.

Thirty years ago a young woman named RASALAMA was led through the streets of the capital, followed by a hooting crowd, the first Christian martyr of Madagascar. An exchange now reports that at the coronation last year of the new Queen of that island, (which contains 5,000,000 of population, and an area larger than England and Ireland and France combined,) in the presence of 300,000 of her subjects who came to see the pageant, she discarded every vestige of the old heathen ceremonies, and on the canopy over her throne was inscribed, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to man."

The new building corner of Broadway and Eleventh-street, recently purchased by the "Methodist Book Concern," will probably be occupied by the owners before the close of the present week. The Missionary Secretaries took possession of their offices in the new building on Monday last.

The National Camp Meeting, held at Round Lake this Summer, is said to have netted $30,000.

The Old School Presbyterians call for $685,000 for their church boards, besides $108,000 expected from legacies, &c. They ask from the churches $270,000 for foreign missions, $175,000 for domestic missions, $64,000 for church extension, and from $40,000 to $47,000 each for education, publication, disabled ministers and freedmen. Of the whole amount the New-York Synod is assessed for $196,082, or $0 71 per member, while Kansas is assessed for but $1 05 per member.

Dean STANLEY, in a Fourth of July sermon, delivered at Westminster Abbey, referred to the day, declaring, in most expressive terms, against the sin and danger of fostering timeworn animosities toward America. He concluded his discourse thus: "We to those who by act or word strive to put asunder those whom, by blood, speech, race, and the grace of His gospel, God hath joined together.

The Quakers have been taking a lively interest in the religious revival which has prevailed, for several weeks past, in Richmond, Ind., laboring in the prayer-meetings, and otherwise promoting the effort. For this the Quakers are severely criticised by the *Friend*, of Philadelphia, but the *Friend*, of London, while admitting that "some of the things described as taking place in the Friends' meeting-house are novel to our experience," yet "hesitates to say that there is anything essentially inconsistent with the principles of our society."

In commenting on the assertion in the *Evangelist* that New-Jersey and Pennsylvania are Presbyterian "presumpted ground," Rev. WILLIAM B. BROWN, of Newark, N. J., brings out the fact not generally known that all the old Presbyterian churches of New-Jersey were originally Congregational in name and polity, and remained so for many years. Some of them, as, for example, the old Congregation church in Bloomfield—were not persuaded to become Presbyterian till within the present century.

The *Methodist Protestant* knows of a case where sponge cake and wine have been employed instead of bread and wine at the communion table.

Rev. Mr. RICHARDSON, of Washington, Ohio, is probably the oldest living American clergyman, being 106 years of age. He is still quite vigorous, and walks five miles to Church, and there preaches a sermon every Sunday.

Dr. RALEIGH's Congregational Church, in London, has, with its branch churches, 920 members, 8 day schools, 5 mission Sunday Schools and 3,000 scholars. It contributed last year over $20,000 for charities.

THE CHINESE VISITORS.

The Central Park—Their Ride Through It—They Visit During the Day Stewart's, The Park Bank, Western Telegraph Office, &c.

The Park yesterday was thronged with visitors, attracted to it by the fair sky and Dodworth's band. The same scenes of every Saturday afternoon were repeated; the play-ground was covered with school boys; carriages rolled uninterruptedly over the smooth roads, and thousands of people dotted the grass, woods and paths in every direction. There was nothing unusual to note yesterday afternoon there, except that among the visitors were the Chinese merchants SING MUN and CHOY CHEW, who went out to the Park for the first time since their arrival in New-York.

About noon Mr. SIMEON LELAND, of the Metropolitan Hotel, took the strangers in his four-in-hand team and drove them to several places of interest. First they went to the Park Bank and *Herald* building, then to the Western Telegraph Office and STEWART's stores, and ended their sight-seeing for the day with a luxurious drive over Central Park. With what they saw and heard they seemed highly pleased and gratified, and were heartily received at every place they visited. They were introduced to Mr. STEWART at his down-town store, over which he showed them to their curiosity and wonder. His retail store up town they regarded as something of a marvel.

At the Park they admired everything—the splendid roads, beautiful mall, the lake, the sights and the neatness of the whole place. They had seen nothing before so fine on such a scale, and were only the more impressed with the attractiveness of New-York.

During the day the Chinamen visited BRADY's gallery, in company with Mr. LELAND, and had their photographs taken in various styles.

To-day they visit Mr. SIMEON LELAND, at his Summer house, in New-Rochelle.

The Harvard International Crew.

According to the cable, it appears that the Harvard crew who are to row in the international race are not the same four that were first selected on this side. The latest dispatch from London states that FAY is to pull bow, LYMAN and SIMMONS waists, and LORING stroke. The original crew was composed of BASS, WARREN, SIMMONS and LORING. FAY and LYMAN belonged to the University six that beat Yale last month at Worcester. Immediately after that race they went over to England as substitutes to the international four, not expecting, however, that they would either of them be called upon to row. They are now both on the racing crew, having taken the places of BASS and WARREN. The reason for this change is not given; but, of course, the former have been found the best men for the contest. BASS and WARREN were selected for their strength and reach, but had had little practice in rowing. FAY and LYMAN are old oarsmen, whose experience is worth a great deal. The last victory of Harvard over Yale was attributed to them principally. FAY belongs to the Cambridge Law School, and has often rowed in regattas. He is remarkable for the depth and fullness of his chest, which gives him great lung-power, an invaluable quality for a long and hard pull. In this respect he resembles the Oxford men, who are said to show extraordinary chest measurements. LYMAN was stroke of the Worcester crew, and is capable of doing some superior rowing.

By these changes Harvard will put in her appearance with a four who at least know what it is to be in a race, and whose pluck and nerve have been well tested. They are probably her very best representatives, and will try Oxford's lungs terribly ten days hence. The substitution of FAY and LYMAN also shows that after all Harvard did not send such a very "second crew" against Yale at the college regatta, only two being on the boat originally who were not on the last crew, the [illegible] and [illegible].

THE WEIGHER'S [illegible] SCANDAL.

The Examination of Colonel [illegible]—Important Testimony for the Defense—Testimony—The Perquisites of a Weigher.

The examination into the frauds alleged to have been committed by Colonel PERCY R. SPEAR in the preparation of his pay-rolls, while acting as United States Weigher, was resumed before Commissioner CORNELL yesterday morning.

Colonel JAMES CARLE, recalled by Assistant District-Attorney JACKSON, testified: I think my conversation with SPEAR in regard to his appointment took place about the middle of April; he told me at the time he had received the appointment as Weigher, and that I might be his foreman—that he would make my pay or salary equal to his own; he said I might perhaps make more than that; he said there was money to be made out of his position, and that he intended to make out of the Government what he had lost in politics; I may be mistaken about the word Government; he may have said I mean to make it out of politics; he also said if I was going to be his foreman I ought not to be too conscientious, as there was money to be made out of his position; he said it was worth to him not less than $6,000 a year; he did not know how much more it were worth; I became satisfied by conversation with other parties that there was no honest perquisites in the office; I peremptorily declined his offer; I told SPEAR so; I said I would not accept the place; I did not report to him as to my investigations or inquiries; on one occasion he spoke to me about the oath of office; he said, "that it did not amount to anything;" what I recollect most distinctly was his saying that every man who took that oath violated it; he stated he would not let the oath stand in the way of his making money; I can't recollect the words, but the substance was to that effect; most of this conversation took place after his appointment.

Cross-examined, by Mr. ETHAN ALLEN.—I could not find how he could not honestly make $6,000 for me; after I declined I defined my position to him; I did not leave the office for the reason alone that another man came to take my place; I have never been promised a position in the Custom-house by B. G. JAYNE; I have not seen the announcement in the papers stating that I had been given an appointment.

HENRY W. SHIPMAN, of Binghamton, called by the Government, testified: I worked under SPEAR in the capacity of foreman from the first week in June till the 20th of July; there was one hand and sometimes two at work all the time; I know the regular employes in HUNT's gang in SPEAR's district; I know HUNT, CONNER, FANE, PETER COSTELLO, CAREY, H. C. SHIPMAN; all these men worked for SPEAR; DONALDSON worked from the time I went on duty until the 1st of July; I do not know THOMAS BARRETT nor CHARLES HAZZARD; I do know F. CALLAHAN; DONALDSON continued as clerk till the 1st or 3d of July.

Mr. SHIPMAN was subsequently produced as a witness for the defence, and testified: Mr. REID succeeded Mr. DONALDSON; Mr. HUNT employed the men under the direction of SPEAR; I did not see SPEAR employ a man directly; HUNT employed me; I generally paid the men; sometimes, when I was absent, SPEAR would pay them; I do not know who made out the pay-rolls; I had no instructions to do so by the weigher; I do not know who did keep the time; when the weigher was absent I gave directions; never gave directions as to keeping time; never saw SPEAR keep the time; I signed the roll of July 15 in blank; I was sick at the time; do not know who presented the roll; I signed the rolls for July 1, 8 and 15 in blank; I received the money weekly from SPEAR; I paid the men when he gave me the money; I told Colonel CARLE that Surveyor CORNELL said that SPEAR would not appoint him; Colonel SPEAR never said anything to me about the oath of office; know JOHN LONG; don't know whether his name is on the pay rolls; know nothing of the matter of LONG in the payment of rent.

The examination was subsequently adjourned until Thursday next, at 10 o'clock.

THE ARREST OF WEBB.

FRANK WEBB, charged with having been implicated in the frauds alleged against General THOMAS W. EGAN, was brought before Commissioner SHIELDS, yesterday. The prisoner was arrested at CONSTELLO's saloon, at the corner of Eighth-avenue and Fifty-first-street, by Deputy Marshal CROWLEY. He subsequently attempted to escape from the officer, but was stopped in his flight after four pistol shots had been fired at him.

B. G. JAYNE, Special Agent for the Treasury Department, testified that WEBB was implicated with EGAN in the preparation of fraudulent payrolls on the 1st of July. He gave bail in the sum of $5,000 to appear for examination on the 20d inst.

Alleged Attempted Wife Murder.

A Scotchman named WILLIAM CHESSER was arrested yesterday in Hudson City on the charge of murdering his wife while *en route* for Canada. The facts show that some three weeks since CHESSER came to Hudson City accompanied by his wife, and was engaged as a laborer. Two weeks afterward he declared his intention to leave for Canada, and two days afterward he left. While on the journey they quarreled with each other, and hard words were heard to pass between them. They were then passing until Wednesday last, when he returned to Hudson City, explaining the absence of his wife by saying that she had unceremoniously abandoned him and returned to her boarding-place at the West End. From the contradictory statements of the husband, the foreman of the Water Works Company suspected that there was some mystery about the matter, and that CHESSER's statement was open to doubt. He accordingly narrated his story received from CHESSER to some of the workmen, and informed the authorities of his suspicions. Recorder ALDRIDGE, hearing of these rumors, issued a warrant for CHESSER's arrest, and his baggage was overhauled. The inspection resulted in all the wife's clothing being found in the husband's trunks, and bundled up with his clothing. Upon CHESSER's arrest he was sharply questioned as to the whereabouts of the wife, and his story was of a very contradictory character. An examination was then made, under the instructions of Coroner WARREN, of CHESSER's boarding-house, which resulted in the accused being committed for trial without bail. Various rumors are afloat of a highly-sensational character, but they are simply rumors.

The Pratt Case.

Nothing exciting transpired yesterday in connection with the imbroglio between the Federal and State authorities in this City. The three companies of United States artillery were kept stationed around Marshal BARLOW's office during the day. They ate their rations in the building. At 5 o'clock they were mustered together by Captain SHAW, and subsequently took up their march for Fort Hamilton, where they intend to remain over Sunday. They will return here bright and early on Monday morning in time for any emergency. Marshal BARLOW contradicts the statement that the officers of the Government have made an agreement with Judge MCCUNN to produce PRATT before him on Monday. He says that he will be brought before a United States Commissioner for examination on that day.

The Fulton-street Reformed Church.

Numerous alterations have been proposed in the old North Reformed Church located at the corner of William and Fulton streets, where it has stood for the last century. The eastern wing of the edifice will be destroyed to give place to a handsome chapel capable of seating nearly one thousand persons. The daily noon prayer meetings of the church, which have so long been celebrated, will be held in the new chapel on its completion. In the meantime they will be temporarily removed to the audience-room of the church. The first meeting will be held in that place on Monday.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

New-York.

The arrests made in this City by the Police during the past week were as follows: Saturday, 248; Sunday, 146; Monday, 196; Tuesday, 207; Wednesday, 166; Thursday, 124; Friday, 123. Total, 1,209.

The Western Union Telegraph Company will receive, on and after Monday, Aug. 16, cable messages for Europe, at their branch offices at the Fifth-avenue Hotel and at No. 12 Wall-street.

Brooklyn.

The Police of Brooklyn made 474 arrests during the past week.

JAMES O'DONNELL, the man who was stabbed by OWEN HAND with a shoemaker's knife on Wednesday last, died at the Long Island College Hospital yesterday morning from the effects of his wound. Coroner JONES impanelled a jury, and Dr. SHEPARD held a *post-mortem* examination yesterday afternoon.

The number of patients treated gratuitously at Dr. BOWLBY's Eclectic Dispensary last month was 669, and the number of prescriptions dispensed 2,004.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 14—11 A. M.

Consols open at 92¾ for money and 92¾ for the account. United States Five-twenty Bonds, 1862 continue, 89½; 1865 old, 89½; 1867, 91¼. Erie Railway Shares, 19¼; Illinois Centrals, 94½.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Aug. 14—11 A. M.

COTTON—The market opens firm; Middling Uplands, 12¼d.; Middling Orleans, 12¼d. The sales of the day are estimated at 12,000 bales.

The Breadstuffs, Provisions and Produce markets are unchanged.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 14—1 P. M.

Consols close at 92¾ for money, and 92¾ for the account. United States Five-twenty Bonds, 89½ for the issue of 1862; 1865, old, 89½; 1867, 91¼; Erie Railway Shares, 19¼; Illinois Centrals, 94½.

FRANKFORT, Saturday, Aug. 14.

United States Five-twenty Bonds, 88⅝@88¾ for the issue of 1862.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Aug. 14—1 P. M.

Cotton closed active at 12¼d. for Middling Uplands, and 12¼d. for Middling Orleans; the sales of the day reached 15,000 bales, including 4,000 for speculation and export.

BREADSTUFFS—Wheat, 11s. 3d. ⅌ cental for California White, and 10s. 2d. @10s. 3d. for No. 2 Red Western. Flour, 36s. 6d. for Western Canal. Corn, 36s. ⅌ quarter for European. Oats, 3s. 1d. Peas, 43s. ⅌ quarter for Canadian.

PROVISIONS—Pork, 102s. 6d. for Eastern Prime Mess. Beef 92s. ⅌ tierce for Extra Prime Mess. Lard tirmer at 76s. 6d. ⅌ cwt. Cheese, 62s. ⅌ cwt. for the best grade of American fine. Bacon, 66s. ⅌ cwt. for Cumberland Cut.

PRODUCE—Rosin, 3s. 3d. ⅌ cwt. for Common North Carolina, and 15s. for fine. Petroleum, 7¾d. ⅌ gallon for Spirits, and 1s. 5d. for Refined. Tallow, 47s. ⅌ cwt. Turpentine, 32s. 6d. ⅌ cwt. Linseed Oil, £33 ⅌ ton.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 14—1 P. M.

Linseed Cakes, £10 5s. Tallow, 4s. 9d. ⅌ cwt. Sperm Oil, £91 ⅌ ton. Sugar, 38s. 6d. ⅌ cwt. for No. 12 Dutch Standard, on the spot. Whale Oil, £40 ⅌ ton. Calcutta Linseed, 61s. 6d.

ANTWERP, Saturday, Aug. 14.

Petroleum, 51½f. for Standard White.

HAVRE, Saturday, Aug. 14.

Cotton opens at 101f. ⅌ cwt. for Tree Ordinaire on the spot, and 100½f. for Low Middling afloat.

FRANKFORT, Saturday, Aug. 14.

United States Five-twenty Bonds closed at 88¼ for the old issue.

PARIS, Saturday, Aug. 14.

The Bourse is quiet; Rentes, 72f. 27c.; Mexican Dollars, 94⅞.

ANTWERP, Saturday, Aug. 14.

Petroleum closed at 51½f. for Standard White.

HAVRE, Saturday, Aug. 14.

COTTON—Sales 4,000 bales of Louisiana at 100f., and at 100½f. for delivery in October. The high prices of Wheat checked transactions.

Movements of Ocean Steamers.

FROM EUROPE.

City of Boston.....Aug. 5...Liverpool...New-York.

FOR EUROPE.

Westphalia.....Aug. 17...New-York...Hamburg.
Java.....Aug. 18...New-York...Liverpool.
Colorado.....Aug. 18...New-York...Liverpool.
Aleppo.....Aug. 19...New-York...Liverpool.
Pennsylvania.....Aug. 21...New-York...Liverpool.
City of Boston.....Aug. 21...New-York...Liverpool.
Cambria.....Aug. 21...New-York...Glasgow.
Lafayette.....Aug. 21...New-York...Havre.

FOR HAVANA, &c.

Cleopatra.....Aug. 17...New-York...Havana.
Columbia.....Aug. 19...New-York...Havana.
Henry Chauncey.....Aug. 31...New-York...Aspinwall.

TUESDAY.

Mails for Havana, Sisal and Vera Cruz, by the Cleopatra, close at the General Post Office at 11 A. M.

Mails for Europe, via Plymouth, Cherbourg and Hamburg, by the Westphalia, close at 12 M. Supplementary mail for paid letters on the pier foot of Third-street, Hoboken, to 1:40 P. M.

Clos